I'm Packed Off To
A Boarding School In
The Middle Of Nowhere...
Oh And I Don't
Think They're Humans

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i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and i dont think they're humans

By waterbingbing

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Chapter 1

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and i don't think they're humans~1

I've heard before that going to boarding school is not fun. But now, standing at the airport with my friends and family members, I thought that the idea of going to boarding school is too cool to be true. Excitement pumped in my veins, making me feel warm and tingling inside.

"Christine, are you sure you want to go? I could help you convince your parents to not let you go to that school. It sounds creepy and scary. Furthermore, you'll be flying for hours to somewhere so far! No one in my family has heard of that school before and there's no website or no results when I typed in the so-called name of your future school at Yahoo. You're

really sure you want to go?" My best friend Amelia chattered away. It's hard to have a good friend who keeps talking, but what are friends for? I'll just have to listen to her talking and then give my comments whenever I think she needs.

"Amelia, I'm hundred percent sure that I want to go to that school. A boarding school sounds really nice to me and I can't wait to go there. If you're gonna miss me, why don't you come along? I'm sure we will have great fun together!" I replied excitedly.

Her face dropped. "That's the problem. My parents doesn't want me to go to an unknown school without anyone whom I know. Sure, my parents and I know you, but they're worried that something might happen to me there and they would hate to know that when something happened to me, they're not there to take care of me. Another reason is that they didn't even have the money to send me there."

"Well, if you really want to go, I can ask my dad to help sponsor you the money needed," I tried to comfort her. Well, actually, I'm a daughter of a damn rich father who just somehow got lucky at the stock

market when I told him which to buy and which to sell. Surely he would listen to me because his wealth some sort of came from me and my brain, which in turn came from him. Sigh...he's not that petty.

"No. I can't spend your family's money. That's inappropriate."

"Christine! Your plane's coming!" My dad shouted across to me from another end of the departure hall. Out of the corner of my eyes I could see a few people nearby looking our way, but I ignored them. What's the use of glaring at strangers if that would bring nothing but trouble? Hm, I think I should tell you a tiny little bit more about me.

Basically, I look a little hotter than most girls, have long straight black hair that reached down to my waist (turns out to fit nicely to my face and I'm thankful for that), pale skin that is very hard to tan (I'm wondering whether I'm an albino? No offense to anyone), beautiful face without anything that shouldn't be there like pimples and the like (well ,the 'beautiful face' thing was what I repeated from many people though I think they did that to flatter me) and

due to my dad's richness, he got me lots of so-called 'slutty clothes' for me in hopes that I would find a steady boyfriend soon (aw come on, there isn't any father in the world who doesn't want his daughter to be married to a trustworthy and honorable guy but I think this is shit. I hate people staring at me wherever I go).

I've got no fringe whatsoever unless you count front baby hairs as fringe. From a very young age till now, I didn't care about having fringe. I hate them so much like they're my enemies. There was once when I had baby hairs flying around my face when I was doing my artwork in class and I got super irritated with them and swore never to have fringe. This is kind of funny to me. Hahas. Back to the story.

It's time for me to board the plane to god-knows-where. I waved to Amelia and some of my classmates who kindly took time to send me off. Next, I went to my parents and hugged them. Before I hugged my dad, he said to me, "Please don't hate me when you reach your school. I have no choice, but then, after

looking at what the school provides their students, I decided that you'll like it." "Thanks dad!"

(The PA system of the airport):

"Attention all passengers boarding the 8pm plane to the US, please make your way to the plane now. Thank you."

"Honey I'm going to miss you," my mum wailed like a total baby.

"Mum, it's not like I'm dying. I brought along two of my laptops that has the wireless connection thingy or whatever that is so if we both sign in MSN messenger together we could chat together. I'll call too," I assured her.

"But-"

"Dear, our daughter is capable of taking care of herself perfectly. Let her go now or she would miss her flight," thankfully my father cut in and helped me out with my mum.

Goodbyes were exchanged around us and I went to board the plane. Mine was a first class ticket and so I

went to he first class sitting. There was few people around and I shivered, uselessly hoping that at least someone here goes to the same school as me. Ha, that was a wishful thinking. It won't come true.

I always thought that boarding planes is not as exciting as when you go to a boarding school. Really, there's nothing exciting to do here, so I got out my phone and played the many games I had installed in it after setting my phone to flight mode. I felt a presence near me and I looked up.

There was a totally cute guy who looks as if he came out of a model magazine in front of me. He had cute baby-blue eyes, well-built body (I could make out the shape of his muscles through his shirt. Not saying that I'm a damn eye-raper but I thought he is kind of hot in some way). And finally, I've met someone who is paler than me. Paleness covered his whole body without any evidence of tanning. "Erm?" He waved at my face, reminding me that I was gaping at his body. "Yeah?" "Could I sit beside you?"he asked.

What the...he wants to sit beside me? There are so many seats left...

"May I?" He repeated, pulling me out from my trance.

"I guess...okay," I replied shakily. What if he turns out to be a serial murderer? Or kidnapper who demands a huge sum of money as ransom? No, he couldn't be. Murderers and kidnapper don't book first class tickets. They flee, or whatever they call that.

"I'm Nick. What's your name?" he made conversation with me.

Thinking that I might as well do something rather than playing the same old boring games from my phone, I talked to him.

"Nice name you've got there! My name's Christine! Nice to meet you! Where are you going?" I smiled cheerily.

"I'm going to my school. It's a boarding school. I think you wouldn't know about the school. They're all into privacy. Where are you going?"

"I'm going to a..dunno what boarding school which I don't know where the hell is it. I'm only told to ship my butt off to the US and then wait for them. Well, actually, the 'ship my butt off' thing is what I

replaced with their words. Hope you're not offended," I hastily blurted.

"Hey! Are you going to the School Of Dark Night?"He continued excitedly.

"Yeah...Are you going there too?" I asked more excitedly than him.

"Shh!" An air hostess nearby shhed us. We weren't that noisy! And this is NOT a library! I repeat, this is NOT a library, for god's sake. They didn't tell us to keep quiet on the plane either. They can sue me for all I care, I've got lots of money. (Lols not showing off, but then having lots of money can ensure that you'll get the best lawyer to work for you. How's that sound, eh?). Our conversation lowered to a whisper.

"Yup. I guess I can guide you around there," he gave a a wink which I returned with a grin.

"Thanks!"

"And I think there's something that you need to know. Maybe you do know. This boarding school...is an all boys boarding school," he said curiously. I think he's wondering why I'm going to that school.

I'm surprised too. Without asking any question about the school from my father, I had unknowingly agreed to go to an all BOYS boarding school. What the hell?! I mean, he shouldn't have done that. He already know that I've already got many guys waiting to pounce on me back at my previous school, but, this?

"So I guess you don't know about that after all. It's okay. I'll tell you roughly what you'll have to do as a first-year. You will get to choose any sports you like to play, but that'll stick to you until you are out of this school. As in, you are expected to excel in that particular sport you chose yourself. Secondly, on the next day you reached the school, they will have a test on you to decide what level of skill you possess. Then, you will have a free day while they arranged your timetable according to your abilities.

If you have a teacher who introduces another person as your training partner, you have to obey. It means that you are tied to that person and both persons are expected to be responsible for each other during training. The first lesson of the day starts at 7.30pm and the last one ends at midnight. After that,

you can go have your sleep unless you have extra supplementary lessons. If you want to do your own things, the latest time to end it is 5.30am 'cause we are expected to be in bed by 6am," he ticked his fingers off as he said these until there's only one left.

"So what's the last one?" I pried.

He looked slightly uncomfortable but then carried on. "At the end of each year, there will be a...competition in which the top three people in their own levels will 'battle' for their places. Example: First, Second, Third."

"What do you mean by 'battle'? You sound as if it's...dangerous."

"Sadly, you guessed correctly. People have died in the competition," he closed his eyes.

(PA system):

"All passenger please get ready to leave. We are reaching the runway in three minutes."

"Here goes Dark Night," I mumbled to myself. "Dark Night?" Obviously he overheard me. "Yeah, Dark

Night. It sounds nicer this way." He chuckled. "Come this way." He led me to an alley behind the cargo area after we collected our luggages. He pushed open a door and we walked through it. Music and shoutings welcomed us. "Where are we?" I asked Nick, not sure of whether we're going to a pub or going to school. What if he is the murderer I suspected him to be? Holy shit, I'll be so dead.

He brought me to the counter and spoke to the barman. "Keys to room 777 please," he asked politely and then stretched out a hand to get the keys. I panicked, not sure of what he is doing. I grabbed hold of his arm and whispered hushly, "Where are you bringing us?" "To school. If not where?" "There is absolutely no school that is after pubs." "You'll see. You're only a first-year so you need to know how to get to school."

He took the keys and half-pulled a reluctant me to a door with a tag '777' on it. He passed me the keys. "Open it and you will know where are we."

Curiosity surged through me and I couldn't wait to open it. "Open it, Christine." Hearing my name on his

lips made me shiver out of fright. Breathing out heavily, I decided to bet on this. I unlocked the door with the key and stepped inside. I swear it is the most beautiful sight I have ever seen.

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okay, this story doesn't really seem nice....but I think i'll try to make it more interesting. :P 'would really love your comments and votes! :D

Chapter 2

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and i don't think they're humans~2

Recap from part 1:

He took the keys and half-pulled a reluctant me to a door with a tag '777' on it. He passed me the keys. "Open it and you will know where are we."

Curiosity surged through me and I couldn't wait to open it. "Open it, Christine." Hearing my name on his lips made me shiver out of fright. Breathing out heavily, I decided to bet on this. I unlocked the door with the key and stepped inside. I swear it is the most beautiful sight I have ever seen.

Part 2:

Nick stepped through the door behind me and nudged me forward slightly so that he had enough space to close the door. "Welcome to the School Of Dark Night!" His breath tickled my ear as I turned around in circles admiring the wonderful garden. Though it was nighttime, I could just imagine how it would look like during the day. Too bad we've got to sleep through the day and wake at night. This rule makes me feel like I won't see the day ever when I'm here. Plus I've got to adapt to the sleeping pattern here.

"The school's there," he pointed to a further background. Following the direction where his index finger is pointing, I turned and gasped at the marvelous shape of the school. When I said shape, it means I could only make out the shape of it only and it's nothing I have ever seen. It wasn't any primary shape, it was made up of different shapes together.

"Wow, this school is so cool!" I squealed in delight.

"You might say that now but I doubt you would say that after a few days. It's actually quite boring. The

teachers are boring and strict. It's like hell man!" He argued.

"Hmm? Maybe. If the teachers give me a hard time, I'll give them a hard time too. An eye for an eye, as simple as that."

"We'll see, we'll see," I could hear amusement in his tone.

"Could you bring me to the office? I'll like to know where is my room, I want to know my timetable too!" By now I was jumping like a monkey. Nick was taken aback but recovered from his shock. "This way, miss Christine," he bowed down like a gentleman and used his arm to show me the way. Along the way, I thought of something that should have came across my mind just now. "Nick?" "Yeah?" "If it's always so dark at night and we're supposed to be 'nocturnals', why do they bother to even add a garden in the school premise? We can't even see a thing at night!"

"Well," he hesitated, "to be honest with you, everyone here including me, excluding you, can see this place as bright as day. Only to you, it's very dark."

"Why is that so?" I frowned because I thought that it was unfair.

"I....."he didn't tell me. He only grabbed my arm suddenly and in just mere seconds we're looking at a glass door. I just assumed it's the school's office. "Go on in,"he gestured, "You'll get your timetable and everything else you need in there. And that includes stationary too!" "Cool...."

I walked over to the nearest desk which had a name facing me at the bottom left corner saying 'Ms Mourn'. That got me puzzled, because no one in their right minds would change their names to 'Mourn'. I mean, that's cool, but it's a bit too...sad. Mourn...maybe she likes to mourn for...people? Dunno, and that's not my business.

'WHAM!" One woman in black slammed a thick black file onto the table, making me flinch in fright.

"Enough of thinking about me. What is my business is none of yours, so take your timetable and other things, and the get the hell out of here!" The woman partially screeched. I rubbed my ear as I heard weird tingling sounds you get if your eardrum had been

blasted. So loud and noisy! I wonder why the school would want to hire her. The school should get someone much kinder and-

"ENOUGH! TAKE YOUR THINGS AND STOP BOTHERING ME, IGNORANT GIRL!" she boomed.

"Sorry," Nick mumbled an apology to her and dragged me away from her. "One thing that you should know, is that your thoughts are never safe in this school around us. Some of them might overhear your thoughts and may be offended. Come on, we'll get our things from another room."

He brought me to the next room filled without at least a thousand big drawers with names on them. "Hmm...let's see...what's your full name?" He frowned. I thought he looked cute when he frowned but was cut in by his speech. "Well I do remember me asking for your name, not to check me out to see whether I'm cute or not." He winked playfully.

I gasped. "What? You actually know what I am thinking about?!" "Of course. I've told you that just now. Now, Christine Lim...Christine Lim...Where is your name....?" Nick moved away from me, towards

the continuous row of drawers, towards the end of the whole room. "How did you know my name?"

"I heard your name flying around your head," he replied casually.

What the hell...What the fuck is he? And what's going on in this school?

"I am different from you, but soon you will be the same as the rest of us, and this school is perfectly normal. You just have to get used to it. Don't worry, I'll help you through school, babe. Oh yeah, the boys here would wanna have a taste of you too, definitely. I'll help you get rid of those unwanted pests," he offered. Nice guy...

He chuckled and pulled out a drawer before I could read the name on it. "This is your...uniform, your stationary..., and some other stuff...Your uniform is so...loose...loose as in...kind of slutty, I guess. I look forward to seeing you in your uniform! And...OH YES! OH YES! I'M SO HAPPY! YOU'RE IN THE SAME 'APARTMENT' AS ME! OH MY GOD! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I'LL SHOW YOU AROUND, INTRODUCE YOU TO YOUR FUTURE ROOMATES AND....MANY MORE!!!" his

sudden outburst made me blink twice to register what the hell was happening.

He pulled my arm towards the exit. "Wait! Where are we going?" I spluttered.

"To meet your other roommates!" He could hardly keep his excitement off his tone. Honestly, if he doesn't stay so excited like this I'll be grateful, because while walking along the corridor and into the lift, then to another corridor, people were looking at us as if we're crazy. "Nick, I can carry my things, thanks," I tried to take my stuff from him, but he won't let me. He said something about him having to be a gentleman and help me, this most beautiful lady he's ever seen.

"Please, let me have a chance to be a gentleman. Just once," he pleaded, giving me the kind of look that puppies give their owners to coax them to give in. "Okay," I agreed in exasperation.

He then so-called 'jump' about like a clown in a circus and banging into the walls occasionally and that made me laugh. "Why are you laughing?" this

question surprised me. I thought he could tell what I was thinking about?

"I thought you would know?" I asked curiously. "I don't think you know about this, but I don't feel good going about and ransacking people's minds as if I'm a memory thief," he stopped and faced me and I could see the seriousness in his eyes. "Oh," was all I could think about.

"We're here," he opened a door to welcome me into our 'apartment'.

---

kay guys...I dont know what to think of this story...it just popped up in my head a few months ago and I felt that I should quickly write this story before i forget what i wanted to write... once again, thanks for voting and commenting! You rock! :D :D :D !!!

Chapter 3

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and i don't think they're humans~3

Okay, before you started reading, you might want to listen to this while you're reading. Here's 'open roads' by Shane Walsh. http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MgVdE-eNcjA

Recap from part 2:

"I thought you would know?" I asked curiously. "I don't think you know about this, but I don't feel good going about and ransacking people's minds as if I'm a memory thief," he stopped and faced me and I could see the seriousness in his eyes. "Oh," was all I could think about.

"We're here," he opened a door to welcome me into our 'apartment'.

Part 3 (Still Christine's POV)

"WELCOME!" A group of boys shouted together. I gaped in shock as they, those unknown guys, came forward one by one, and gave me bear-like hugs that left me gasping for air. "Okay okay enough of hugging her. Can't you see she's gasping for air already?" Nick commented as he led me towards a few plush sofas and pushed me down gently onto one of them and sat beside me.

The other boys came to sit with us too and Nick began his introduction. "This is Zelda," he pointed to the guy nearest to me who looked goth-like and intimidating. He had a Mohawk hairstyle and the tips were dyed a deep, dark purple.

Light blue eyes, paired with a muscular body, made him more mysterious. "Hi! I'm Zelda! And I know you're Christine. Nice comment of me too," Zelda winked. Whoa seriously I don't know why guys like to wink at me. "Because you're cute. But you know

that. So you just have to bear with it," Zelda winked again. Sigh...

Nick continued on. "This is Kres and this is Kes. As you've figured out yourself just now, they're twins. Surprisingly, they both are gays. I've never seen anyone like that," Nick pointed to a pair of twins who had their hands around each other's waist lovingly. Cool to have twins who are gays. "Thank you!" Both of them replied in synchronization. Then, I got to know the one with the longer fringe was Kres while the paler one was Kes and Kes was the older one of those two. "Do you want to know why we're here?" Kes suddenly blurted out. Huh..okay..

"Nice job, you are already learning how we work. Anyway, a few years ago, me and Kres fell in love another pair of twins, who were both girls, but they already had their own boyfriends. Kres and I were heartbrokened so we vowed to be gays. Over the years, we hardly met any gays so we turned to each other. Our parents were sort of ashamed so they sent us away in case we hooked up with any of their gays friends and also to try to hide the fact that we're gays.

So here we are, introducing ourselves to you. Kres, darling, say hi to our new roommate!" Kes nudged Kres who giggled and then said 'Hi' to me. I beamed and waited for Nick to introduce one more guy to me.

"This is Sam. He's the so-called cleverest among us. He like studying and helping us with our theory homework.," Nick pointed to the last guy. "Hi," I greeted politely. "Hi! If there's any trouble with you homework, please come to find me. I'll be pleased to help a beautiful lady like you," Sam winked. Uh seriously guys around here better stop winking at me and creeping me out with whatever mind-reading thing.

"As I've said, you will know more about this school a few days later during your lesson on history of school," Nick replied my thought. Hmm...I thought he said he's not a memory thief...

"well, I'm sorry. It's a little hard to remember that there's someone younger than you and that makes it very easy to read their minds," Nick apologized, "And there's another guy who's not here, but you will get to see him soon. His name is Blake. I'll take you to

your room. Oh yes, two beds are in one room, and since Kes and Kres are sharing one, me and Zelda are sharing one, Sam somehow likes to sleep in the living room so the only bed left for you is the one in the room with Blake's. Find with that?" I think so...

"Okay, let's go to your room."

He continued carrying my luggage and I walked empty-handed behind him.

As we walked, he told me more about the apartment. "Every apartment has three rooms. As you already know, only two persons are allowed to sleep in one room, but our apartment is a special case in which we have a total of seven people living in here because Sam prefers to sleep in the living room, and the school is trying to accommodate more students into this school but they're running short of apartments so we let the school squeeze in another student with us which turns out to be you. We're real lucky to have you with us."

He walked down to the last door of the straight hallway and opened it for me to enter first. "Thanks once again." "It's my pleasure," he replied smoothly.

I wasn't sure about walking into the dark. Just when I was about to feel around the patch of wall near the door for the light switch, the lights turned on by themselves. "How-?" I started to ask but Nick answered before I got my question out. "You can on the lights from outside too," he patted an area near the door outside the room which the wall blocked my view.

"Too bad you can only on the light from the outside, you can't off it from the outside. It's a nice trick if you want to wake people up, just on it from outside and laugh at those sleeping getting out of bed, wondering what time was it and then slump back to bed. I can say once we come to this school, everyone simply loves to sleep, then get scolded for getting to class late," he smiled as if he's on an inside joke.

"Come on, Christine, I'm sure you'll want to unpack your stuff soon. I'll just put your luggage on your bed. If you need me, I'm either in the living room, kitchen, or the room at the other end of the hallway which means it's the first one we passed by. There's also another light switch inside every room. Bye."

"Bye," I barely started saying the 'B' and he's already out of the room with the door closed. Huh...I surveyed the room curiously. There were two beds obviously, arranged in a parallel pattern with the windows perpendicular to the head of the beds. Frankly saying, this room is a little to small for two persons to live in especially when I'm a girl sharing a room with a guy... I need room for privacy too.

I can't just have a guy sleeping opposite me to do whatever he wants. And there's a pair of plain black boxers on his bed (his bed is the one away from the wall, mine's the one to the wall). Because we also need space for closets, the unknown guy's bed is practically in the center of the room and our closets were at another corner of the room.

I watched in disgust at a trail of underwear and boxers near the unknown guy's bed. I'm very sure it had been a long time since he washed them. 'If he doesn't want to wash them, I'll help him wash them seeing he has a bad hygiene attitude,' I thought to myself. Don't get me wrong, when I said I would help him wash, that doesn't mean I'm going to hand wash

them for him. Surely there's a washing machine somewhere in every apartment. The funny thing is that I don't even know where the toilet and washing machine is.

I continued packing my things and waited for the 'unknown guy' to come back.

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hope you enjoyed it! the next parting is going to be exciting! :0

Chapter 4

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and i don't think they're humans~4

Recap from part 3:

I watched in disgust at a trail of underwear and boxers near the unknown guy's bed. I'm very sure it had been a long time since he washed them. 'If he doesn't want to wash them, I'll help him wash them seeing he has a bad hygiene attitude,' I thought to myself. Don't get me wrong, when I said I would help him wash, that doesn't mean I'm going to hand wash them for him. Surely there's a washing machine somewhere in every apartment. The funny thing is that I don't even know where the toilet and washing machine is.

I continued packing my things and waited for the 'unknown guy' to come back.

Part 4

(Still Christine's POV)

After a while, I got bored sitting on my bed to wait for him. I was wondering 'why am I so anxious to meet him?' Thankfully I brought myself sources of entertainments along. Do guys really need to to out that long? The time now is already close to midnight, and the door opened. Half anxious and half hopeful, I was happy to see Zelda at the door.

"Christine! You wanna have tea break with us now? Hey! What's that?!"

"Uh...it's a PSP and I'll be happy to have tea break with you all!"

I ran up to him and jumped around. "Yay! Yah'll the best! Let's go now!" My enthusiasm surprised him and he stood rooted to the ground and gaped at me. "Of course!" He unexpectedly carried me up and dumped me over his shoulder and ran out to the others ignoring my shoutings and strugglings.

"If you don't want to keep quiet, this will keep you quiet," he exclaimed evilly. Before I knew what he was doing, he was already tickling me to death. I could do nothing because I was on his shoulder except laugh and squirm about.

Hehes...secret number one: I'm scared of people tickling me. But what he's doing is not making me any quieter. Tears were coming down my cheeks as I laughed harder. In a while, I was passed bridal style to Nick's arms. He bent his head down and touched my nose with his like how a mother would do to her child. It made me blush furiously and warm all over. "You know, sometimes you're like a little baby," he grinned down at me. "Ooo my little baby, I'm bringing you to your food. Don't cry," he cooed which made me blush more. The others around us snickered.

"Hey! I feel like I'm an over-sized baby!" I retorted. "You are," Zelda joined in. "Nick! Put me down! They're all laughing at me! I don't want to be a laughing stock!" I wailed practically as I tried to push Nick away from me. "You're not strong enough!" He

laughed. I pouted as if they took away my favourite toy when I was happily playing with it. "Then don't blame me if anything happens to you," I warned him.

Gathering up my strength in my hands, I twisted until half of my body was facing his face (I would say his chest, but that wouldn't sound appropriate) and attempted to strangle him. Nothing happened. It's like trying to strangle a piece of metal with the diameter and size of Nick's neck. Annoyed, he asked me whether I've finished my 'revenge'. "No," I answered determinedly.

Then, smiling triumphantly, I reached up and messed up his gelled hair which I knew took him ages for him to style it. "Shite! My hair! ...Sigh...I guess it doesn't matter. Anything else, lady Christine?" Nick mimicked a servant.

"Yes. Put me down."

His eyes popped wide open. "P-put y-you d-down? A-as in p-put y-you t-to s-sleep? I d-don't d-do th-that to humans! Anyway I don't do it to anyone so I won't do it on you even if it's your suicide attempt. It won't work on me. I'm not going to put down my good

friend," he winked at me. Whoa, how many times have I been winked at ever since I reached here? At least three times?

"It means you're cute and nice," Kres popped in. I rolled my eyes in disbelieve at the many times they ransacked my head with whatever super powers they have. Nevertheless, they can't do anything. My mind is my mind. They can't change the way I think.

"Anyway, my 'put me down' version is not to kill me, so you can relax. But I don't think you can relax while carrying me so I might want to suggest that you put me, this heavy girl, down and walk by myself. As I dimly remember, I weigh about fifty plus kilogram so put me down before your arms break."

"Okay, little girl. I'll listen to you just this once." Nick let me down and after gesturing to the other guys, they nodded but Nick did not realise that I had witnessed their quick exchange. "What's up? You all are going to gang up on me and bully me?" I asked curiously.

Nick have me a smile which didn't touch his eyes. "Hey! What's going on? You'd better tell me!"

"Nothing you'll want or need to know," Once again, he smiled. I could tell he only smiled half-heartedly. Fine, he'll get pass me this round, there's no other chance he'll get pass me next time. My stomach chose to rumble at that moment and I blushed. "Let's go eat."

I forgot to say that even though there's a kitchen in eery apartment, they only contain snacks like sweets, chocolate bars, chips and of course some other yummy foods I have yet to try out. Our meals, like breakfast, lunch, tea break, and dinner, are to be eaten in the school's cafeteria unless there's a special reason.

And of course the food is not free even if we can take them without paying on the spot-the bill is added to our school fees at a fixed rate- so that means we can have as much food as we like and that's why I was confused that while out way to the cafeteria, all the guys I saw were not fat and I could tell all of them DO work out and keep themselves muscular and do...you know, all those things they do to impress girls like going about the school half naked and showing off

their six packs or eight packs. If you think I'm that kind of girl who hooks up with guy if they show off in front of me, think again. My roommates were all fully clothed (the proper way, that is), and I'm walking with them. I beg to differ if you say I'm walking with them because I know them and they know me. That's just a different matter.

"Welcome to the cafe, Christine," Nick whispered into my ear as we reached a pair of transparent plastic door and my nervousness built. Kes and Kres went forward and like waiters, they pushed open the transparent doors for us. It felt like making a grand entrance and as we entered, all noise and activity stopped as all of them turned to look at us. Me, practically.

Some people were staring at me intently and made me feel uncomfortable. Others pointed at us and whispered among themselves. "Ignore them," Zelda's voice sounded at my other ear. Nick led us to a large table meant for six. Nick and Zelda left Sam and me there to get food for us with Kes and Kres.

Blocking out the background noise after it started again, Sam leaned in to me from across the table and beckoned me to lean in and listen to what he has to say. "What do you think of Nick and Zelda?"

I frowned. I don't compare my friends. "They're both very friendly and fun. It's a real pleasure to have them as my friends," I answered truthfully. It was his turn to frown. "Is that all?" "Yeah. Is there something you want to say to me? If there is, I promise I won't tell anyone else if you tell me," I tried my best to look serious. "Okaaay...IthinkNickandZeldalikesyou," his words came out together in a rush and I do NOT know what on earth he said. "What about me?"

This time, he slowed down and spoke the sentence uncomfortably. "I think Nick and Zelda likes you."

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hmm.....please tell me what you think of this story and whether or not I should continue because there seems to be ALOT of boarding school stories at wattpad and i think it's tiring for readers to keep reading stories with about the same titles over and over again. :) thanks! :D

Chapter 5

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and i don't think they're humans~5

Recap from part 4

I frowned. I don't compare my friends. "They're both very friendly and fun. It's a real pleasure to have them as my friends," I answered truthfully. It was his turn to frown. "Is that all?" "Yeah. Is there something you want to say to me? If there is, I promise I won't tell anyone else if you tell me," I tried my best to look serious. "Okaaay...IthinkNickandZeldalikesyou," his words came out together in a rush and I do NOT know what on earth he said. "What about me?"

This time, he slowed down and spoke the sentence uncomfortably. "I think Nick and Zelda likes you."

Part 5

~Christine's POV~

I blinked and looked away. Er...it seems a bit too early for them to like me. I mean, there's such thing as love at first sight, but it doesn't happen so often. "Are you kidding me? They are only treating me like a friend. Nothing more, nothing less," I told him and it was partly to assure myself that it's not true and never shall be. But a part of me nagged at me, telling me that maybe, just maybe, what Sam had told me was true. So? I won't care. As simple as that.

"Christine," Sam fidgeted. "Things are not what it seems like in this school. The va-....people here are more different than you think. Nick and Zelda doesn't look at any girl like how they look at you. They just look uninterested at other girls while they smile at you sweetly. I'd better shut my mouth up because they're coming back."

True to his words, Nick and Zelda sat down at both sides of me and Nick placed a plate in front of me. I gaped in shock as I saw the large variety of food on

the plate. "So much?!" I exclaimed as an apple rolled off the plate.

Nick blushed. He cleared his throat and then explained, "We did not know what you like to eat so we got some of the many food here bit I-I'm s-sorry, I did-didn't get some of all the food h-here. I'll g-get another plate and get the others for you." He got up and I put my hand onto his arm and made him sit down.

"It's okay. I'll just have those which I eat that are on this plate. There's no need to waste your time on me when you could be eating. Oh yeah, where are Kes and Kres?" I looked around, trying to find them. If my senses weren't so good, I wouldn't have realized that suddenly all three of them went rigrid, which worried me even more.

"What happened? Where are they?" I asked worriedly. "They're just getting a drink for themselves. There's no need to worry about them," Zelda replied uncomfortably as he glanced from Nick to Sam. Those three were already breaking up in sweat. I narrowed my eyes at them, not believing a

word they said. If they're not telling me the truth, then I will find out for myself. But before that, I have to confirm that they truly are hiding the truth from me. "Are you sure they're okay?" Using the knowledge about Nick liking me, I turned fully so that I faced him and I turned on my charm. Batting my eyelids innocently, I bit my lips awaiting his answer.

He stilled and his eyes popped wide open and stammered. "Y-ye-ye-yeah. T-they ar-are f-fine. R-really." "Okay. I'm fine too if you don't want to tell me the truth," I pouted, got up, and walked towards the drinks area. They must be there or I'll die of embarrassment with so many heads turn to look at me and check me out. Somehow my instinct told me to look around.

My eyes landed onto Kes and Kres who was having a nice looking drink on each of their left hand as they clinked their glasses together and gulped the dark red mixture down. It was so fascinating to watch them gulp down the drink. The reason why they were drinking with their left hands holding the

glasses is because their right hands were interlocked as if they were shaking hands.

"Wanna have a drink with us, babe? We can promise you a good time," a pair of lips whispered against my neck causing me to yelp in fright. Laughter could be heard from behind me. Assholes...Then, from my view, I could see a palm coming towards my mouth. I could imagine myself being carried off to any guy's room to await my doom. No, I won't let them do that. "Kes!" I screamed before the person's palm covered my mouth tightly.

Several heads turned to look at us (which I think is the whole cafeteria). I could imagine them looking at me in the dunno-who guy's so-called grasp. I REFUSE to be embarrassed in public. Especially not on my first day here. Let the battle begin.

Using the sharpness of both of my elbows, I swung them back towards the guy behind me. He gasped and pulled both my arms behind me tight so now I practically looked like a featherless chicken. Not to mention I had the whole room looking at my covered breasts. I estimated where his head was and back-

headbutted him and I swear I heard a crack before I got kicked in my damned ass and fell face first onto the ground.

This is getting out of hand and no one is coming to help either of us. Years of training of taekwondo from my Primary School years kicked in and I reverse-kicked him once I got up.

Fortunately for me and unfortunately for him, I kicked straight between his legs and he fell with his hands cupping his crotch. "I still want to be a father when I grow up, mind you, rough girl. Look where you're kicking!" He growled in agony. "My poor babies, Daddy will save your cute little asses from that wicked witch who tried to take your lives just now," this time he glared at me then grinned evilly.

"Then sorry I have to say this to you. Your babies are far better off without you as their daddy so I'm going to do a good deed by helping them to rid themselves of you," I sneered.

Saying that, I aimed another kick at his groin but someone from behind me pulled me away from him. "Let me go!" I struggled. "Christine!" It was Kes' voice.

"It's not the way we wanted you to meet him. He's Blake, your roommate." I gaped at him I horror. What the? My own bloody roommate tried to hit on me?

"Glad you know who I am now. And thanks but no thanks for trying to assassinate my babies. They can do without you. Last but not least, don't even try to kill them off next time, because the next time I'm going to pluck you off limb by limb and feed it to the dogs," Blake spat.

"Come on buddy. You still wanna fight?" I challenged him. "Why not?" He glared. "I was afraid for a minute that you'll be afraid of me and back off. Ha. Act like a man and fight with me. Stand up and fight me!" I shouted and shrugged off Kes who was still trying his very best to hold me back. "Christine! Hold your anger!" Kes wailed. "Not for someone who thinks he can be a jerk and bully me!" I growled as Blake stood up and taunted me, "Come on, give me your best shot but don't kill my babies."

I shot forward to punch him straight in his chest but he blocked. "Not a noob, eh?" A flash of fury overpowered me at his smirking and I did the easiest

thing to do to end this fight which I'm sure my friends would not want me to be involved in. Focusing on his feet, I stamped on him hard and kneed him at the groin again. "Hey I said no killing of my babies!" He accused but did not do anything to me/

With victory I went back to the table where Sam and the others are waiting for me. Shortly after, Kes and Kres came and sat with us. "Wow you were brilliant just now but I think a little too rough. Remind me not to anger you!" Kes commented. "Thanks!" I grinned at them. "That was a nice kick! Great job!" Zelda patted me on the back. From the corner of my eyes, I saw Nick glaring angrily at Zelda. "You were brilliant!" Nick pulled my hand to get my attention from Zelda. Okay...I'm kind of getting what Sam said now...

After all of us had went back to our apartment and everyone except Blake the asshole was there, we decided to watch a movie. "You want to watch an old one, or a new one?" Sam asked me after he pulled out a drawer and looked around when the others asked

him to ask me. I had been wanting to watch 'Buffy The Vampire Slayer' before I came to this school, but hadn't found the time to watch it so I asked him whether he has it there. Who knew whatever's inside....

"Ta da!" Sam shouted gleefully. "Sit back and relax, we're going to watch Buffy! I'll go take your popcorn for you all!" With that he jumped all the way to the kitchen. Oh yeah I forgot to say there were four of us on the sofa. From left to right, Nick, me, Kes, and Kres. Sam and Zelda sat in front of Nick and I.

Not long after, we got to the part where the newly turned vampire was floating just outside his friend's second floor bedroom asking for entry to his house. At that point I kept laughing until my stomach hurt. "There's nothing funny. Why are you laughing so hard?" Nick asked, apparently puzzled.

"Well, he looks funny for a vampire and is quite dumb too. Sigh...How I wish vampire exists," I laughed sadly. Once again, I noticed all of them freeze. "Well, I was just joking. Even if vampires

exists, they don't bite...I mean, they'll bite, but doesn't mean they'll kill you."

"Maybe." Sam murmured.

Before the movie ended, I was already half- asleep. I don't know about the others, but I think they're still with me. So, all of us fell asleep in the living room together and I slept peacefully until...

Kay guys, here's your part five. please vote and comment!!! hope you enjoyed it!!! it took me quite long to type it out because my arms were sore from carrying so much stuff yesterday. :)

Chapter 6

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and i don't think they're humans~6

hi guys!!! here's your part 6!!!!! enjoy!!!!!!! :)

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~6~

Recap from part 5

"Well, he looks funny for a vampire and is quite dumb too. Sigh...How I wish vampire exists," I laughed sadly. Once again, I noticed all of them freeze. "Well, I was just joking. Even if vampires exists, they don't bite...I mean, they'll bite, but doesn't mean they'll kill you."

"Maybe." Sam murmured.

Before the movie ended, I was already half- asleep. I don't know about the others, but I think they're still with me. So, all of us fell asleep in the living room together and I slept peacefully until...

Part 6

Before the movie ended, I was already half asleep. I don't know about the others, but I think they're still with me around the sofa. So, I assumed that all of us fell asleep in the living room together and I slept peacefully until...

"Wake up, you bitch, I'm not done with you yet!" Someone shouted while pulling my hair, interrupting my sweet dream where I was beating the crap out of Blake. I opened my still-tired eyes feebly and became fully awake when I caught sight of the person pulling my hair. Bloody Blake. Yeah, that's what I'm going to call him now. He looked murderous yet I thought I saw something maniacal in his eyes. "What do you want now," I struggled to stay calm as he pulled my hair harder, straining on my hair roots.

"I want to teach you a lesson for embarrassing me in front of the while cafeteria," he growled evilly, pulling my whole body up with my hair. Nick's head fell from my lap, causing him to bang his head on the sofa and jerked him awake and then realize what Blake is doing to me. "Let her go," Nick snapped angrily at Blake, completely outraged. By now Blake was already fuming with anger. *Smoke* can be seen around his ears and his nostrils.

"Not until I had my revenge!" his grip on my hair tightened as he pulled me towards our room and locked the door before Nick could register what had happened and come and save me from Blake. Not that I need anyone to save me- I can either save myself or I could let him do whatever thing to me because I felt bad ruining his reputation. Outside our room, I could hear Nick scrambling to wake the others.

"Let go!" I clawed at his chest angrily. "No," a sadistic smile danced at the sides of his so kissable lips...what the hell! Did I just think that? I'll just make up for my mistake. "Good luck, 'Daddy', try to," I prepared my

knee, "protect," I moved my leg, "your babies!" Before I could knee his groin, he caught hold of my leg and twisted it His sadistic smile dominated his handsome face while I writhed and yelled I agony.

'Poom poom poom! Poom poom poom!'

"Let her go! Or we'll call the teachers!" Sam shouted. Just a little while more," Blake grinned like a sick madman. As if it could not get anymore worse, he turned me around and grabbed my right elbow, twisting it until I heard a loud crack, and I wasted no time in screaming out loud. The poundings on the door became more urgent as he threw me down and kicked my back. "I'll let you have a taste of a more sadistic me when you get better," he laughed one last time and climbed out of our window, leaving me sobbing with my painful right hand lifeless on the floor.

Slowly I crept to the floor and turned the door knob to unlock the door. Within seconds the door was flung open, and, well, I was behind the door, you so know what's going to happen. 'Pop!' was all it took to get my head with a bump. My spectacles was

knocked into me and my nose and forehead got the most damage. A blinding headache planted itself in my head as I felt something trickle down my lips from my nose.

"Christine!" Someone said my name, but everywhere was getting...so.....dark.....

****

"Do you think she'll wake soon?"

"Yes. She'll be waking either today or someday this week. She's still a new student, so I'm not so sure. Other new students don't get into trouble like this, so I won't know for sure. Her right elbow and her right leg were both twisted, but her elbow is much worse. It would have to be put in a cast. Her leg still has the ability to walk after she wakes, but I think she would be too weak to walk by herself. Please make sure there's someone looking after her so she won't panic to find herself in the state she is in. She'll have to wait until she's at least a little better before she can attend her classes, which I'm sorry to say starts tomorrow. By the way, is she right-handed?"

"Should be. Many people are. I didn't really take notice. I mean, who would notice this kind of stuff?"

"Maybe you, as a friend who shares the same apartment as her and you, as the kind soul to bring her here?"

"Well, sorry to say I don't know, then."

"Sigh...So let us know if you think there's something wrong with her, other than her bleeding forehead, slightly bruised nose, severely broken elbow, and lightly brokened leg. You know where to go if you want to file a complain on the person who did this to her."

"Yes, and thank you very much for your help."

Next I felt myself being carried up. Oh. So. Gently. The last thing I felt was a pair of soft lips pressed against my cheek.

****

I blinked. White ceiling, soft bed and a warm blanket. Where am I? "Christine?" Came a nervous voice to my left. Slowly and lazily I turned my head to see

who it was. It was Nick, and he looked tensed as if he's going to announce whoever's funeral to me. "How are you feeling?" Erm, okay, he's starting to freak me out. "Of course I feel fine," I gave him a 'duh' stare.

"Are you sure? Your...right arm should be hurting. Isn't it?" Nick scratched his head in confusion. He's so cute! Like a huggable soft toy. And, yeah, talking about my right arm brought me back to reality. "I think a little because it's in a cast," I replied casually, flinging my injured arm back and forth from the shoulder down while Nick scrunched his face in sympathy as he watched my play with my arm. I asked him what would happen to Blake.

"He didn't get punished. He only got told off for doing that to you," Nick replied gloomily. "What?!" I slammed both palms onto the bed and sat up, then winced at the sudden pain in my right elbow. "Are you alright!" He looked flustered. "I guess so. What's the time now?" I tried not to look as if I'm in pain. "About four plus in the morning. Why?" Care and concern flickered in his adorable eyes.

I frowned. "It's four plus and I'm not yet tired?!" I exclaimed. "Of course you won't feel tired! Why would you? You most probably would start feeling tired once it's around five plus." Nick got that adorable look again. Don't get me wrong, he's only my friend. "Oh, okay." It's reasonable, really. Only now I realized I was stinking and sweating like hell. And I felt the urge to have a bath right now.

"Er...Nick? Can I have a bath right now? Plus I also don't know where the bathroom is," I asked shyly. I can tell you, it's weird for a girl to ask a guy where the bathroom is. "You sure you wanna have a bath? I think your arm won't allow that," He gestured to my elbow, which was already turning into a nasty shade of blue and black.

"It's okay. I'm not afraid to show off my bruises," I said uncaringly. "Then what about your leg? He twisted it too," Nick asked angrily, apparently still hadn't gotten over what Blake had done to me. "I'm sure I can stand." Hoping what I said was true, I slid my legs over the side of the bed and slowly, I applied the pressure onto both my legs. It was a surprise I

could even stand at all. With a beam planted on my face, I walked towards my closet only to fall when my right leg took a step forward. In less than a second Nick was by my side holding me up with his hands on my waist.

"Thanks," I said gratefully. If he didn't catch me, I would know how it feels to have a twisted elbow and leg falling hard onto hard solid ground. That would be gruesome. Something told me I would scream out loud, but because I had already yelled and screamed too much today, I thought it'll be better if I stayed quiet for the rest of the day so I won't disturb other people who were trying to rest.

"You really sure you want to have a bath?" Panic was on his cute face. "Yes." I'm damned sure I wanna have a bath, because I can't stand trying to sleep while sweating and also covered in sweat. Determination replaced his panic. "Then I'm going to help you with your bathing." Did he just say that?!

Chapter 7

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and i don't think they're humans~7

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're human~7.1~

recap from part 6

"Thanks," I said gratefully. If he didn't catch me, I would know how it feels to have a twisted elbow and leg falling hard onto hard solid ground. That would be gruesome. Something told me I would scream out loud, but because I had already yelled and screamed too much today, I thought it'll be better if I stayed quiet for the rest of the day so I won't disturb other people who were trying to rest.

"You really sure you want to have a bath?" Panic was on his cute face. "Yes." I'm damned sure I wanna have a bath, because I can't stand trying to sleep while sweating and also covered in sweat. Determination replaced his panic. "Then I'm going to help you with your bathing." Did he just say that?!

Part 7.1

"Go pick your clothes. Are you able to walk there by yourself? Hmm...I don't think so, judging from why you fell down just now." Nick asked an obvious question. "And I forgot to tell you, I'll be intruding on your mind until you're okay, so it won't matter if I'm going to help you with your bath yourself which is impossible," Nick said triumphantly with his hands on his hips. In a way he reminded me of my mother. My mother who loves me very much and can't bear for me to go to this school alone. And if she get to know a guy is helping me bathe, she'll freak out for sure.

Poor mummy. She mustn't know about this. And no way for Nick to tell others how I look like on the inside. I'll skin him alive if he did. For the matter

with Blake, I'll be having my revenge once I've recovered. Then kick his butt in front of audiences too. You've got it! I'm gonna damage his reputation first before anything else.

"Rest assured that I won't be telling anyone, how, er, nice, you look," he flashed me a grin. "Your mum would be proud of you because you immediately 'caught many fishes from your haul', and soon she'll be crying because she'll have to give her daughter away. To SOME guy who wants to marry you in the future," he wiggled his eyebrows at me.

'Are you goin to help me with my bath or are you going to stay here and talk about non related things?" I pouted, feeling strangely like a little child waiting for someone to bath me.

"Okay, kiddy, let's go bath you lest you end up pouting the while day!" he laughed and I slapped his thigh in anger then blushed slightly because it made me aware of the place between his legs that had stood up in response to my slapping his thigh.

Then, he carried me up bridal style to my closet and chose my clothing for me as I couldn't reach down to

take them. He got me a pair of black skinny jeans, a black t-shirt with yellow words in front, 'Love Makes The World Go Round'.

When he got to my undergarments drawer, I blushed furiously as he chose a hot pink bra and a hot pink panties. "So I got you blushing," he mocked, "Honestly I think wearing bras and panties are so fun. I should like to try them someday." That earned him a knock on the head from me. "You ever try to embarrass me on purpose again you'll get something worse," I warned. "No you wouldn't, because that's what I heard from your mind," he answered cheekily.

I made another split part, but this time it's because I want to know whether you all would like me to write the bathing part with Nick... just tell me what you think and maybe I'll write it. :)

Part 7.2

Seriously Nick is annoying the hell out of me. Sigh...

He carried me out to the living room towards the kitchen, then walked a little further until there was a plastic black door handing slightly open in its doorframe. Oh my god, I can't wait to see how the bathroom is like. Would it be private enough? I wouldn't want the guys to come across me while I'm bathing. That would be...awkward and embarrassing...Even I'm blushing while thinking about that. He stepped into the bathroom, and the floors and walls were so clean they were practically glowing luminously back at me. Overall I think the bathroom is big, except that there's cubicles for the toilets, while the shower heads for bathing are in a corner and it...open...No cubicles equals no privacy for me...Who knows what might happen while I'm bathing. I just hope Blake doesn't come in while I'm bathing. That's gonna be one hell of a fight.

I will pull his hair, knee him between his legs, then trip him. Then complain to the others. But if still nothing happens, I will complain to...the office. I don't mind whether it's the weird woman who entertains me again as long as I can lodge a complain against him. Come to think of it, I'm a girl in an all

boys boarding school, but still everyone has got to treat me as a girl, or at least thank me for being the only girl here. Some other girls can get pretty bitchy and scream about as if they're having a screaming contest and then I'll have to shout at them to keep their mouths shut so they wouldn't damage my eardrums.

Nick set me down slowly in front of one of the shower heads and then asked whether I could just stand there without falling. "I think I'm able to," I rested all my weight on my uninjured leg and looked at him as he placed my clothes onto hooks on the wall not so far away. "So...what did you mean by helping me bath?" I looked at him cautiously as he grinned at me.

"Don't you get it? Helping you bath means stripping you then bath you like a little girl who need help with her bath," he came in front of me. "So, Christine, do you need me to help you get out of your clothings?" he wiggled his eyebrows at me which earned him a hard knock on his head by my good hand. He gaped at me in mock horror. "What was

that for?" "For being a jerk to me," I stuck out my tongue. "Hey! I'm doing you a good deed! Don't stick out your tongue at me!" Nick exclaimed. Then, he lifted my shirt off me slowly then threw it onto the floor. "Nick!" I shouted. "What?" He checked me out. Not that there was anything much for him to see because my bra was still in place. Hahas. "Don't you...don't you even look at me!" I shrieked. I don't want him to see me when I'm unclothed. It's so embarrassing even though I'm not fully naked.

"Come on, Christine, don't tell me you're embarrassed when your mother bathed you when you were a little girl!"

"Hey! When I was that young, I didn't even know what on earth does embarrassment mean! And my mummy is my mummy, you're not my mummy! My daddy didn't even bath me before! You'd better go out and let me bath by myself!" I shouted again.

Chapter 8

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and i don't think they're humans~8

Hey guys! I rushed through finishing this in time for the new year to arrive, but I'm uploading after it. hope you guys like this part and wish you all a happy new year! :D

~I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I dont think they're humans~8~

recap from part 7

"Come on, Christine, don't tell me you're embarrassed when your mother bathed you when you were a little girl!"

"Hey! When I was that young, I didn't even know what on earth does embarrassment mean! And my mummy is my mummy, you're not my mummy! My daddy didn't even bath me before! You'd better go out and let me bath by myself!" I shouted again.

Part 8

"Okay, be careful. Call my name if you need me," he finally relented, then held out a bar soap to me. I took it and placed it at the soap dish and then looked at him over my shoulder. Once I made sure he went out and closed the door behind him, I relaxed. Phew...

If only he's so easy to shake off....

I stripped off all my clothes slowly ignoring the pain from my injuries. After all they're all made by that stupid Blake. I let the water wash down over me, soothing my tired-out muscles and making me sigh in relief. Thankfully there wasn't scratches and stuff like that, if not I wouldn't be able to enjoy this bath.

"Hmmm..Hmmmmmm....." I hummed a tune.

"Let me guess. You're enjoying this bath very much."

I stopped moving altogether. Did he mean to scare me while I'm bathing?! And I thought he left as I ordered?

"Hey hey, Ms Christine, you can't shake me off that easily. I promised to help you...okay, this time I promise I won't look unless I Really have to, and I thought you won't like using bar soap when you're injured like this, so I brought along the bottled types!" He passed me the shampoo when I stretched my left hand backwards as best as I could. "You'd better keep your eyes to yourself, or I'll help you gouge out your eyeballs!" I snapped.

"Really?" He replied sarcastically.

"Of course!" I returned him the shampoo and got the shower cream from him the same way I received the shampoo. It was so hard to bath with one hand, since my injured hand had been twisted less than an hour ago and it was still aching, but the pain subsided a little. "Come on, Christine, I know you're in pain, don't hide it anymore...let me help you..." His hands traveled down my shoulders to the curve at my waist

and before he could get any further down, I slapped his hands away with my good hand.

"Watch your hands too. I don't remember giving you permission to touch me. Inappropriately, to be exact. The next time you do that I'm going to scream 'rape' as loudly as I can and you'll be gone," I lost my patience. He's not even my boyfriend, why should he touch me like that? Even guys have a hard time trying to impress me to become my boyfriend. (I don't even care about those kind of idiots at all) :)

"Sorry, it's just...irresistible for me to do nothing while a beautiful and sexy girl bath in front of me," he admitted, blushing slightly. Well, that's a little forgivable, I think...

I rinsed off the remaining little bubbles and there was a large towel wrapped around me once the water stopped running. "There you go, Missy, Come out when you're done, I'll be guarding the door outside for you," I received a gentle pat on the back before I was left alone at last.

After getting my clothes on and gathering my stuff with my left hand (I got them by doing single leg hops

to them), I couldn't open the bathroom door and I had to give the door a few tiny kicks until Nick opened it from the other side. "Back so fast? You should have called for me," he gave me a toothy grin. I glared at him without much threat.

"Okay, okay, I apologize! I'm sorry!" He yelled in horror. "That's ma boy!" I exclaimed. He stared at me dumbly. "Since when did I become your boy?!" "Well, not exactly 'my boy'...Erm it kinda meant good pal...you know..." I blinked in confusion. He carried me up then to a last door which I hadn't noticed before and the door revealed the answer to my last unanswered question: the washing room...There were three washing machines in the corner of the small room and there were bamboo poles hung above at the ceiling, no doubt to hang up the laundry, but I thought there would be more high tech machines for drying the clothes, but this is like...a normal laundry room in normal-status family in Singapore...

"Just dump your stuff in that basket. The red colored one. The others' are in the blur ones. But, as you can

see, we're guys, so we don't really do washings and stuffs and even if we do, we, er, just can't get the washings right, so we gave up altogether," he smiled sheepishly. I froze in horror. That...that means...all of them...wear back the same clothes ever and over again everyday...Hmm...I definitely have to be their maids sometimes...And we have three days off every week, Sunday, Wednesday, and Saturday...I'll finish all their clothes in one week the most, and there's three washing machines...

"Ah! I'd always known you'll be our lucky star! We love you!" Surprising me, he gave me peck on my lips and waited for me to dump my clothes in my basket then brought me back to my bed and laid me down gently before setting the covers over me. "Sleep tight!"

The next morning, erm I meant, evening(I haven't gotten used to the sleeping pattern yet), Zelda woke me up at six thirty but I was still damn tired and I used the pillow to cover my face from the blinding light above me. "Come on, sleeping beauty, today's your test! You gotta at least make a good impression

of others since it's your first 'lessons' too!" I groaned and and pulled the blankets more tightly around me, but within seconds it was gone, ushering the coolness of the evening, making me feel cold and disturbed. "By blankets..." I moaned. :Get up! It won't do you any good if you just sleep on. You'll have to bath with the other guys excluding Sam if you are any later than them!"

That's a good shot. I got up hysterically and grabbed my uniform and towel and rushed off to the

bathroom. To my utter horror, the other guys were already bathing and they didn't bother to lock the door. Thankfully their backs were facing me, so I didn't see much of what I shouldn't see. "Guys!" I yelled, turning away from the sight before me. OMFG, they know they've got a girl living with them in this apartment and they aren't courteous enough to lock the door?! I stamped my foot in anger and embarrassment. Wait...shouldn't that hurt? Come to think of it, my arm doesn't even hurt at all! I checked my arm and leg for bruises, but they're all gone...maybe it's a glitch...Anything is okay as long as

I've 'recovered'. Being the silly-me-type, I grinned stupidly.

"hey ya, babe! You're free to bath now! But you can't bath too long, because now's already 7.10pm!" What the...about fifteen minutes more...(I 'took away' five minutes because I expect myself to be ready by 7.25pm, then I'll still have five minutes to ponder on where am I supposed to go). Nick smiled. "Hey babe, I'll wait till you're done with the shower then I'll personally escort you down to where newcomers are supposed to gather for today's tests."

Okay, one thing's for sure, I'm gonna fail the tests so badly that this school's gonna kick my butt back to Singapore.

I finished my bath in five minutes, then gobbled up the breakfast that one of the guys had went down and brought up for me(even thought the guy left a note saying 'Enjoy your breakfast Christine,' there wasn't any name stated for me to know who was the kind and thoughtful soul.

"Ah, I see you've finished your breakfast...I'll bring you down now." "Do I have to bring anything along?"

I inquired. "Nope Today's just the tests," Nick pulled me towards the apartment doors and we took the lift down to the basement, where I could see many anxious looking around my age. They were standing in rows, and, to my greatest horror, Blake was the one standing right in front of them, writing stuff onto his clipboard. He glanced up as we approached him and he tsked at us. "Fancy being late, huh? Especially you, Christine, A late newcomer, isn't that great?" He commented sarcastically.

Beside me, I could feel Nick bubbling with anger. "You weren't like this before!" He burst out, causing some of the so called 'new guys' to look at us. "I wasn't like this until this pathetic girl showed up in this school!" Blake argued.

"What is going on here, Blake? Are all the newcomers here?" A new voice joined us. Of course, the voice sounded like a guy's so of course it's a guy who came in, but instinct told me it wasn't just a guy who came in, it was a male teacher, but he looked more like a model with his young and handsome features. The first person he had eye contact with was me, and he

smiled. "Hi there Christine! I've heard about you. You're the only blooming beautiful flower in this school! To the guys, you're all the heros of this school, or you all are after some tests which will be done in a while," he grinned in excitement, then held out a hand for the clipboard in Blake's hands.

Blake passed it to the teacher, then moved to stand beside him as the teacher became the center of all's attention. "Christine please take your standing at the last row. Then everyone follow me. By the way, you all can call me 'Richard', there's no need to address me as 'teacher'."

Nick followed me to the back.

"You know, I'll stay with you throughout the tests. Even when we have to be separated, I'll keep you in sight," he assured me. Seriously I don't know where the heck are we going or what the tests are about. I just don't want to be looked at like an alien! Some guys turned around to look at me and howled with laughter...

"Hey! Are you really Christine?!"

I froze, trying to figure out who the familiar voice belonged to. I haven't heard that voice for almost three years...It sounded just like my senior who told me he had to study overseas...Now, what's his name? Erm...oh yeah! It's Aldrin! Oh my god! Where is he? "Right here, little 'sister'!" I spotted him waving at me at the corner of my eye and, oh my, he's changed a lot...he now have a bigger build, paler skin, and at a closer look, he looked more muscular than two years ago...

Chapter 9

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and i don't think they're humans~9

recap from part 8:

"Hey! Are you really Christine?!"

I froze, trying to figure out who the familiar voice belonged to. I haven't heard that voice for almost three years...It sounded just like my senior who told me he had to study overseas...Now, what's his name? Erm...oh yeah! It's Aldrin! Oh my god! Where is he? "Right here, little 'sister'!" I spotted him waving at me at the corner of my eye and, oh my, he's changed a lot...he now have a bigger build, paler skin, and at a closer look, he looked more muscular than two years ago...

Part 9

"Long time no see! Aw...! I love my 'sister'!" He cooed (to my embarrassment, some of the guys overheard and laughed) and he came over and hugged me tightly. We aren't blood siblings, but he's like an older brother to me since I joined badminton in my primary school about four to five years ago. That definitely is unforgettable for me, but...I still can't believe he's here! Two years had passed! And everyday in those two years I very desperately hoping that I would still be able to see my brother once again. Then we ended up in the same school! Weehee! It's gonna be fun with him around!

He pulled back after a while, then Blake came up and barked at me. "Hey bitch, don't ditch the line! Or you won't get your test and you'll get kicked off the school. But I sincerely hope you get kicked off real fast."

This is when Aldrin came and defended me. "Blake, you know what? It's rude for you to treat her like that. Come on, all of us are schoolmates, why even stab your own schoolmates at their back? We should

help one another! Anyways, Christine, I know I'll be seeing you later. So...see ya!" He strode away to another direction where the others and I came from. Immediately Nick shepherded me back to the line, and Blake, after glaring at me furiously, went back to the head of the line beside the teacher. "Wow...you know that guy?!" Nick asked me in awe.

"Yeah. Why?"

"He's the first in all the third years. Remember what I told you on the plane? About having a 'competition' every end of the year to find out the top three of each level? He got the first without getting killed by someone else and he didn't even try to kill someone else! He's the first in a few decades to win the first without killing anyone or trying to kill anyone else. And he's such a gentleman! He defended you! And, yeah, Blake is the first among the second years, but I think he's a little afraid of Aldrin, not to mention that he knows not to offend or injure one of the school's 'treasure'. Aldrin wins first for badminton every year in every competition for the school on competitions with other schools from other places and last ear the

headmaster declared that anyone who is against Aldrin means that the person is against the school, and the person will be expelled for good! Blake doesn't dare to go against because of this. Blake's father have high expectations of him and he isn't stupid enough to get himself expelled. You may think Blake deserves it, but then, he wasn't like this until he came back from the holidays. Once he's just like us, but we don't know what happened during the holiday that made him like this. He refuse to tell us what had happened and he's turned heartless and uncaring. The past him is just a piece of memory left. The new him...is like a cold inhuman stone wall. But then, it might be because..." Nick trailed off.

"It night be because of what?" I inquired eagerly.

"I think it's better not to tell you," his forehead creased.

"Come on, tell me!" I asked more eagerly. To add more effect, I grabbed his arm. Taken by surprise, he gasped. "Please?" I gave him the best puppy dog eyes I have.

"Ugh...Well, it may be because something happened during one of his match-making sessions...His father is thinking of using him to improve his business. You've heard of parents marrying their children off to other business partner's children to gain more status and profits in the business industry right? Blake's case is about the same, only that I don't know what had happened."

Match-making? For that asshole? That's so hilarious! He'll only end up making the unfortunate girl cry while fleeing from him. He's the biggest monster in the whole wide world you can find. And if he continues to mope around or whatever, I'm gonna kick his ass every night until he's finally awake. Make sense since we both share a room and I'm not interested in being his maid every time I help to wash the others' dirty clothes.

Suddenly everyone stopped, breaking my chain of thoughts. We were now in a gigantic room, or hall, or whatever you call it. It's real plain with nothing but air and us in it. No chair, no table, no ornaments, completely nothing except overhead lights.

"Everyone, welcome to the school of Dark Night. As you can see from outside the school buildings area, our school fits well with darkness, as are other branches of this school, that's why we named it the school of Dark Night. Before your tests, I will send Blake down every row and give you your test number. Everyone else will watch while each one of you have your tests. I am sorry to say that should anyone fail the tests laid out for you, the person or persons will have to go home. Saying it in not such a nice way, it means you're not fit enough to get into this school. Those who passes your tests will be ranked accordingly and the top three would be given special treatments. I will call out your number and then you'll have your test. So, good luck to you all!" Richard smiled at us but I could see that he was a little nervous because he kept fidgeting and moving his hands. I guess testers too, will get nervous. Ha ha.

Naturally I turned up last, so I got the last number-169-thirteen multiply by thirteen. So lucky for me. But I love direct thirteen more...I wanna know who got my thirteen...He he he...

"Number one, please step forward to receive your test questions!" Richard called out.

One shivering boy come to Richard, took one piece of paper from Richard, then Nick left my side after telling me that he have to do his duty now. Oh...so that's why he came along. So much for comforting me.

Nick went to the poor shivering thing and escorted him out of the room and Richard asked us to sit down and most of the guys burst out chatting in excitement when suddenly chairs appeared out of thin air and a visualizer screen appeared on the wall in front of us after we sat down.

The visualizer screen was big enough for everyone to see(thirteen rows of thirteen) and the only ones sitting real close to me was a fat, no, that sounds too harsh, chubby boy in front of me and a normal guy sitting on my left. Feeling out of place and somewhat nervous, I glued my eyes at the screen as it zoomed in onto the boy who just went out with Nick. It just so happens that it was only showing the boy, not the surroundings or anything else.

One moment he was walking briskly, then the next moment his eyes popped wide, and he stopped in his tracks. Whatever made him react like that must have been scary. His paper fluttered onto the floor like a leaf and he took a few steps back, then he turned tail and ran until he burst the door to this room open and broke down crying in front of everyone.

"Ah...I'm sorry to say you're not qualified. Nick, please escort him out of the school after he get his things from his room. And please call in extra helpers too. We have to finish this test as soon as possible. I've got a meeting at twelve thirty and now's already five to eight," Richard spoke softly. Everyone on the chairs froze as a thought clicked their head. If we can't even pass round one, we're out. "Next!"

When Nick and guy one left, Sam, Zelda, Kes and Kres came in and Kres brought guy two out to whatever test ground (with scary ghosts. Note the sarcasm. Hehes!)

The rest of the guys surrounded me and extra chairs came out of nowhere. "Christine! How are you doing? The test's gonna be easy, so relax yourself and you'll

be able to pass at least one. Good luck anyways! And don't forget you promised to help us clean our laundry! I look forward to having clean clothes very much!" Zelda exclaimed in excitement. Er..is he gonna keep reminding me? News sure travel fast...I should not have promise them I would wash it. The idea now makes me groan tiredly internally. How much more surprises will I have to endure today?

"Number three!"

Oh my...I'm amazed at how fast people give up. Especially the guys...

"Number five!"

What happened to number four?

"Number four gave up without trying."

Oh great. Now look who's talking to me. Blake.

"That guttless guy was wailing for his mummy inside his head. Even Richard could hear it and that guy got disqualified for not depending on himself. Begging for your mummy is never going to help you pass your test. Everything depends on yourself. Never get

too close with other people because they will make you lose everything especially what you hold dear most. The best and most reliable strength comes from yourself, Christine. Relying on others will only make you weaker than you already are. And it'll be bad if your talents are wasted." He had a faraway look on his face, no doubt relieving some memories that have a huge impact on his life judging from what he said.

"Er Blake?" I waved my hand in front of his face.

"Yes?" His mind was still faraway. This might be the only chance to ask him why he hates me so.

"Do you hate me?"

"No."

"Then why do you treat me like your enemy?"

He instantly returned to the present and snapped at me. "Because I want to. Why can't I? I do as I please."

Okay, if he's going to continue having this fire block between us, so be it. But I will let him fall flat on the ground crying. "Trust me, you're the one goading me

to hate you. You may think you know a lot about me after Nick was force to tell you about me by your clear flirting, but you only know that shallow." With that, he turned and walked away.

"Number 13!"

So fast....

A tall well built guy stood up as the last person of the first row and went to get his paper from Richard and marched off confidently with Kres. Kres and Kes would take shift for two hours, then Sam, Zelda, and Nick would take over. As for Blake, I don't know what is he assigned to do. He'll probably laze around. Talking about him, I haven't seen him in quite a while.

I searched the room for that familiar slightly spiky hair of his but it's quite clear that he isn't here. I don't know why I'm so obsessed with finding him, maybe it's because I'm starting to get used to looking around for my enemy though we will have to sleep in the same room. Hopefully by today his underwear and boxers would be cleared. I hate having that kind of guy to share room with.

As more than three hours passed, it became my turn. After getting 'good lucks' from the guys, I got up and headed over to Richard, who gave me a blank 'test' paper and Sam guided me out of the room back to the corridor. We walked for quite a while, then Sam said, "That door is where you have to go. Good luck!"

I gulped; I didn't know what awaited me, but I would have to stay strong. "The best and most reliable strength comes from yourself, Christine," Blake's words repeated themselves in my mind.

It kinda makes sense now. I'm alone now, but I still can rely on myself. Taking a deep breath, my hands found their way to the doorknob by themselves and turned it. I closed the door behind me, holding my paper firmly in case it drops. People don't give blank papers tests. There has to be some reasons...we may have to use it for something. That's when the paper come in useful. Not merely giving people for test just to drop it like so many others did. There's only one person who didn't and he lasted the longest in the test grounds: guy thirteen.

Everywhere was dark except for a little weak bulb just above the door. Funny how they mark the exit only. There have to be another exit, I told myself, but I would have to pass all the tests laid out for me to reach the other side. With my heart in my mouth, I walked a little confidently with normal steps and soon I was engulfed in total darkness.

As you can see, I planned my route quite properly, so I also thought of keeping myself walking in only one and safer way by running my left hand along the wall on my left so I still know which direction to go back to in case something happens and I wanna run back to the exit which I'm sure I won't do because I don't want to get disqualified like the other guys. Who knows that there's so much boys who are scared of the dark.

I walked and walked, but nothing happened for what I felt like an eternity. What was it that scared the crap out of many of the guys before me? There were scared stiff the first few moments they started walking forward while nothing happens to me. This got me worried. What if I should have started off

going along the wall on the right? But if they could see me, surely they would know if I've gone the wrong way?

Brushing that off, I scolded myself for scaring myself. Suddenly, the wall disappeared. The whole of it. I force myself to stand still and think about which direction I was going before the wall disappeared. Pulling myself together, I continued forward with my hands in front of me in case I bang into something that I shiver a little just to think of it.

"There is no such things as ghosts," I repeated reiteratedly. Funny that I keep repeating that to myself every time but I don't believe that every time I'm alone in the dark for a long time. A sudden sound startled me; something dripped into a puddle of liquid, I'm sure, judging from the high-pitched 'drip drip drip' just a little ahead of me. Panic set in, but I tried to think that it's just a loose pipe.

"Completely nothing but me in here," I chanted like a prayer over and over again. I walked pass the puddle of unknown liquid with little difficulty and soon nothing disturbed me until I tripped over something

a little soft on the outside but hard inside. After I got up, I squatted and felt around for that object but found nothing except for my paper which dropped when I tripped.

I got my paper and stood up, completely creeped out. It was then that I realized I'm lost. I lost track to where I was when I was feeling around for what tripped me. I could almost see light above my head when a light bulb popped up over my head when I thought of an idea. Focusing on the constant 'drip drip drip' not so far away, I found my way back there in less than about a minute and turned back to where I was approximately heading to the first time I passed that area.

"Please, let this be over soon! I haven't have a proper breakfast yet!" I thought furiously.

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sorry if there's any mistakes, i just typed it out and uploaded it without checking because I didn't want to keep you all waiting. :) hahas, first part this year. enjoy!~ :) and this chapter is dedicated to my good

friend, Aldrin, who is a friend anyone would wish to have. :)

Chapter 10

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~10

Recap from part 9:

'Please, let this be over soon! I haven't have a proper breakfast yet!" I thought furiously.

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~10~

Feeling annoyed with my hunger, I continued walking, but with a slower pace. Soon, the fragrance of delicious food filled my nostrils, my stomach growled in hunger and I increased my speed-just to smell the food. I could not wait to get my hands on the food-my hunger level zoomed up to full blast. Not long later, I'm jogging forward towards the source of

the fragrance, occasionally running into walls. I soon found out that there's only one direction I'm heading, and one direction back.

Suddenly, the whole corridor became bright, enabling me to see and move about more efficiently, but at the same time hurting my eyes because they're accustomed to the darkness for quite a while and on top of that, the whole corridor is white. The walls, the floors, the ceiling, all of them. In minutes, the single corridor divided into five different routes. The closer I got to them, the more I smelt the trail of fragrance coming from the tunnel-like route on the far right. Without second thoughts, I immediately walked towards it, my hunger now digging a hole inside me.

There was it. Long tables full of delicious looking food. Ice cream, desserts, fruits, meat, you name it. I started forward, but when I finally reached the tables, I was assaulted by pebbles which hit me like little grenades. That familiar squeaking...definitely I've heard them in the zoo before...Monkeys...I turned.

One small group of them were hurling stuff like pebbles and sand at me though I do not know where did the sand came from. It reminded me 'sand attack' from pokemon...To avoid having a lot of sand getting into my eyes, I squinted at them and ran for cover at the table nearest to me. For a moment, I had a little while to think. My stomach growled involuntarily, reminding me of my hunger. But I can't stop now. To eat peacefully I have to settle the monkeys first. What food do monkeys like?

Fruits...bananas...Good enough for them. I plucked a few bananas from a bunch at the table and threw it at them after aiming carefully. True enough, they picked it up and ate them. The sad thing is, they threw the banana skin back at me. I stared at them in anger, furious that my plan had backfired on myself. "I'll teach then a lesson," I thought. It'll do them some good if they have something cold down their backs for a while for throwing that stinky banana skin at me.

Ice cream...oh yeah...sounds nice too...

I grabbed the tablespoon from the side of the tub of ice cream and used it to dig up a suitable amount of ice cream, then flung it at one of the monkeys. Since they were all quite close together, all I had to do was to fling the ice cream from the spoon somewhere around the most center on them. It hit the monkey at the side of the group and it shrieked on pain. Its cries of pain immobilized me; it was in a lot of pain. Its painful shrieks reminded me of pigs in a slaughterhouse and how the pigs shriek in mercy before being killed mercilessly...

"Everything depends on yourself. The best and most reliable strength comes from yourself, Christine."

I jerked, remembering Blake's words.

"Relying on others will only make you weak."

So this time I gotta be cruel. At least to the monkeys, just this one time. And they attacked me first. Haven't they heard of 'never provoke a girl unless you invite her wrath'?

I placed my blank paper under a dry plate and went around collecting all the ice cream to throw at them

before all the ice cream melted into just flavored water. Then, like a crazy mad woman, I spammed the ice cream at the monkeys until one by one, they ran off the way I came from. Satisfied, I walked off to the other exit in the room. Before I reached out for the handle of the door, I remembered that I had left the piece of paper under one of the plates.

Hastily rushing back, I knew I had lost to the monkeys after all, because one last monkey was already running off with the paper. As I started for the monkey, the whole place disappeared and I was returned to the door where I had been with Sam before my test had started. Richard, Blake, Sam, Nick, Zelda, Kes, and Kres were all there. Richard burst into applause, then everyone else including Blake applauded me too. What did I do? I think I had failed the test and they applauded me?

"Congratulations! You're the only one today who had even reached the room with the monkeys. Though you failed there, at the last part, you passed the others with flying colors, and I'm proud to say that our school's only female student can beat the rest of

the guys and also emerge as the first in the whole first years in the general knowledge practical test. Up next, you'll be having your physical fitness test. You'll be awarded marks based on how you play the sport you choose. Now any idea what sport you're interested in?" Richard beamed. Blake nodded encouragingly at me. Sam made a gesture which says 'go on'.

"Er...badminton?" I said softly, desperately hoping that there would be badminton in this school, or else I would be lost if I do another sport. "Sam, please bring this lovely girl with a bright future to our school's very special sport hall and straight to the teacher in charge. Be sure to pass him this," Richard have a small piece of paper to Sam and left us after saying goodbye to us.

Chapter 11

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~11

I'm Packed Off To A Boarding School In The Middle Of Nowhere...Oh And I Don't Think They're Human~11~

Recap From Part 10

"Congratulations! You're the only one today who had even reached the room with the monkeys. Though you failed there, at the last part, you passed the others with flying colors, and I'm proud to say that our school's only female student can beat the rest of the guys and also emerge as the first in the whole first years in the general knowledge practical test. Up next, you'll be having your physical fitness test. You'll

be awarded marks based on how you play the sport you choose. Now any idea what sport you're interested in?" Richard beamed. Blake nodded encouragingly at me. Sam made a gesture which says 'go on'.

"Er...badminton?" I said softly, desperately hoping that there would be badminton in this school, or else I would be lost if I do another sport. "Sam, please bring this lovely girl with a bright future to our school's very special sport hall and straight to the teacher in charge. Be sure to pass him this," Richard have a small piece of paper to Sam and left us after saying goodbye to us.

Part 11

Nick, Sam, Zelda, Kes and Kres crowded around me. "Congratulations! Good luck for your next test!" They chorused together. I looked over at Blake who had a smile playing at the corners of his mouth. When he noticed me looking at him, he went stiffened and walked away stiffly as if his joints were rusty.

"What's wrong with him?" I frowned.

"Don't care about him. Let's rush our girl to her next test: badminton! I can't wait to see how our heroine play badminton!" Zelda exclaimed excitedly.

"Good idea! I wanna see it too!" Nicky followed along too.

Like this, I was rushed off to the badminton hall which Richard had talked about. It was grand, with polished wood as the floor tiles and the had nine badminton courts, I counted. Five were occupied by players whom I assumed were in the school team, and there was one familiar figure-Aldrin. Once he realized I was here, he stopped playing and jogged over to me. If it counts as jogging to other people. His jog is much like other people's sprint so he reached me in like seconds.

He grinned without panting. "I knew you would choose badminton no matter what. Tell me, have you been skiving after I left?"

I opened my mouth to answer him, but the teacher in charge noticed me and came over.

"Miss, I heard you chose badminton as your sport and earlier on, you passed your test with flying colours. But if you had asked the tester to compliment you," he held up the note that Sam had been asked to pass to him, "then I'm very disappointed. I would expect you to get at least a five from the matches which you are going to play with Aldrin," he grinned maniacally. "Aldrin, I hope you won't be too lenient on her just because she's a girl and she's your friend."

Damn teacher...as if Aldrin would be lenient on me...I know he would want to know where I stood in terms of our skills and stamina. No problem, dude, but I don't have a racket with me. That asshole of a teacher went off and got a racket for me, but after holding and checking it, I knew instantly it was just a lousy cheap racket that could have cost less than ten dollars.

Thankfully, at that moment, Aldrin lent me his extra racket. The same one which I had lent from him years ago. It reminded me of those fun times we had together, and how he had stood up for me whenever I

was bullied. The brotherly love from him was enough to make up for the fact that I did not have a blood brother. We shared our secrets and problems, cheered each other up when both of us were feeling down, and those times we slept over at each other's house. We shared everything.

Luckily for me, I was wearing my normal sport shoes, but the unlucky thing was that it wasn't really suited for badminton. Relishing the familiar feel of the racket which fitted perfectly with my arm like it always did, I stroked with Aldrin for a few minutes. In the meantime, the other players had stopped playing and came over to watch us play. Maybe they felt that I would just be a beginner who knows nothing. Well, this would be an eye-opener for them.

Finally, we stopped stroking and the match started, umpired by the stupid teacher in charge.

"Love all, play!" He announced a little softly. I was the one who served, and I tried serving the shuttle to Aldrin's backhand but I knew what he would do; he would lift the shuttle using his backhand to my backhand-base, which really happened. Then, we

both aimed for the four points of the court, both of us testing each other's stamina. The first match ended with him winning 21-18. Haha, the teacher must be too shocked for words, because when we were resting before our second match, he was gaping at me most of the time. Bet he didn't expect me to get even three. The other school team players were gaping at me too, so maybe they couldn't get eighteen when they played their match with Aldrin.

Another unlucky thing, was that I did not have water with me. Neither did Sam and the others. Just when the match was about to start, Aldrin offered his water bottle to me. I accepted, then grinned, because he was still using the nike sports bottle which we had bought together, only that mine was back in my apartment, in the kitchen, actually.

After gulping down some of the water, I returned the bottle to him and we continued our second match. I knew I would always lose to him, but still, I put in my best effort, and, this time he still win, but I got 19, which is considered an improvement even when I improved by 1.

"So, what do you think? Am I good enough for the team?" I faked a smile at the teacher.

"Yes, but your attitude can be improved," the teacher glanced down at me with his fake smile plastered on his face. It sickened me so much that I had the urge to punch him then and there. So, he thinks he can look down on me just because he's taller than me? He might want to be careful when walking outdoors. Some day the lightning would hate him so much that it would just strike him. I snickered.

"That's not even funny, girly," he marched off.

Chapter 12

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~12

I'm Packed Off To A Boarding School In The Middle Of Nowhere...Oh Yeah I Don't Think They Are Humans~12~

Recap from part 11:

"So, what do you think? Am I good enough for the team?" I faked a smile at the teacher.

"Yes, but your attitude can be improved," the teacher glanced down at me with his fake smile plastered on his face. It sickened me so much that I had the urge to punch him then and there. So, he thinks he can look down on me just because he's taller than me? He might want to be careful when walking outdoors.

Some day the lightning would hate him so much that it would just strike him. I snickered.

"That's not even funny, girly," he marched off.

Part 12

"Just ignore him, Chris, he's always like that, always with that sulky face, 'cause he knows he can't even play badminton properly," Aldrin grinned happily, back to using the nickname he'd been using on me since years ago. He clasped his arm around my shoulders, and led me back to Sam and the others. They were hysterical.

"Oh my god I've never seen any girl play badminton as good as you! But of course, excluding those women in the Olympics!" Zelda pranced around clapping his hands gleefully. The others did no less too. They did the 'Three Cheers' cheer for me and drowned me in their huge and massive bodies and I couldn't see what was going on in the surroundings.

Suddenly, the crash of glass sounded in the same hall we were in. Instantly, the guys went quiet.

We looked to where the sounds came from; the side of the hall nearer to the exit with the water cooler a short distance away.

"GET A GRIP, SON! PROVE TO THEM YOU'RE WORTH IT! ONE MORE TIME WITHOUT REACHING MY EXPECTATIONS, SAY GOODBYE TO EVERYTHING!" Someone bellowed outside, followed by strange strangled sounds, then a thud of body against the ground.

"I'm sorry, okay?! I'm not your perfect son, I'm not like Aldrin! I'm not anything like him! I'm completely different from him! He's your dream son! Damn it, you might as well adopt him," the other person shouted. I could tell he was hurt, but was trying to mask it behind his defiance. Whoever it was, I pitied him. To be trying to please a parent is already hard enough, but to be hurt physically too? One day he'll go out of his mind. I've got to help him.

I ran over to where the destruction had took place. What greeted my sight was not what I had thought. A bloodied Blake was lying on the floor with shattered pieces of glass surrounding him like a gigantic halo.

Blood ran in trickles down his forehead, and his left arm had bits and pieces of glass embedded inside. There was quite a number of pieces of glass embedded in his skin near his eyes too.

I gasped. So he was the one with the stress-giving father. Which made me outraged even though I sort of hated him.

I turned to his father, and paused for a while as his features sank into my brain. He looked just like Blake, but only an older version.

When I found my voice, I began chiding Blake's father as if he were my son. "Hey, Mr Blake, there's no need to hurt him like this. He's human too! And humans have feelings. Unfortunately, I don't think you are, because no parent would want to harm their own son! You give him so much pressure, he'll explode one day! Believe me, you'll regret all you've ever done to him then. But it'll be too late unless I stop this. YOU have to stop this. You want him to be as successful as Aldrin, but you're only giving him more pressure by comparing them both together. Everyone each have their own talents, and it won't

do Blake any good if you try to make him the same as other people or if you try to make him blind. Come on, old man, you've been a small and vulnerable kid before. Can't you even spare a thought for you son?!"

In answer, the older Blake gripped my neck tightly, slowly lifting me up the ground.

My windpipe was getting crushed. By Blake 'Senior'. I struggled, but I was no match for him. He was a lot stronger than me. Just as I thought I was about to suffocate to death, I distantly heard people running towards us, perhaps to stop him. But who knows? I'll be dead if I still do not get out of his death grip on my neck.

Then, suddenly, I was released, just as someone grabbed my arm as I collapsed onto the floor.

"BITCH!"

I could hardly hear Blake Senior scream as I lost consciousness..

~ ~ ~

I woke up to white ceiling above me, and I looked around the room. Lying on the bed next to mine was Blake. His eyes were closed and I guessed he was either taking a nap or just trying to act sleep. Either way, I felt a surge of pity for him. He must have resorted to bullying me, this helpless girl in the same apartment as him. I guess he's gotta relieve himself of the torture, but that doesn't mean I'll let him bully him just for the fun of it. I'll help him-by becoming his enemy, and keep his mind focused on bullying me. Maybe he'll feel much better.

As I watched, he started to stir. Then, his soulful eyes met mine. I wanted to say something to him,to reassure him that everything was fine, but those words were stuck in my throat. Instead, I said something else. "How are you?" Typical me. Ha ha.

"I...I guess so...Why did you want to help me? I've been so...I've been a jerk to you, but you still...helped me..." his voice broke at the 'helped me' part. Any insult that was on my mind faded.

"I don't condone bullying," I flashed a smile at him. The weirdest thing he did...was to smile back at me. I

must be dreaming. With us smiling to each other here was so relaxing and quiet, as if what had happened was just a dream.

"Thanks anyway."

Voices appeared from outside the door quite a few meters away from us. Then, the door was opened by Aldrin, with Sam and the others following at his wake. Aldrin's eyes landed on me, then he beamed.

"Yo, sister, you alright?"

"Yeah, I'm okay."

"No thanks to you, Blake,"he said to Blake, who looked away and closed his eyes.

Chapter 13

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~13

:D I'm able to upload this part because i managed to type finish this before my finger got cut. enjoy this chapter! XD

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~13~

recap from part 12:

Voices appeared from outside the door quite a few meters away from us. Then, the door was opened by Aldrin, with Sam and the others following at his wake. Aldrin's eyes landed on me, then he beamed.

"Yo, sister, you alright?"

"Yeah, I'm okay."

"No thanks to you, Blake,"he said to Blake, who looked away and closed his eyes.

Part 13

I felt a surge of sympathy for him once again. "Aldrin," I chided him in a soft tone. "He's suffering already, try not to make him feel any more wretched."

Aldrin looked at me in silence. Then he smiled his big brother smile, which reminded me of his smaller ones a few years back. "I see you've become more sympathetic while I'm gone, but sometimes some people cannot be sympathized on. I've heard what happened to you on your first few days here, my dear sis. I cannot allow people like this to bully my sister!" His face flushed an angry red, his eyes glaring a the back of Blake's head. Surely he's not thinking of avenging me by attacking the son of a man who injured me?

I've got to try to stop him. "Aldrin, you don't know. You're not him. You might not understand what he is thinking or how is he feeling. He might not have been happy about injuring me either. Just try, try to understand him, understand the way he is, understand why he's like this. Even the most dangerous criminal might have done what murder he had done just because he is lonely or had a messed-up life. Blake is one of them. Capable of murder, but did he kill me? No. Did he even try to kill me? No. Then, there was the scene just now. You can see how bad his father is. Imagine if my father is like this. I would have gone bonkers too! I would have also bullied some other helpless little kid just for the fun of it! Aldrin, you've got to look at this in both angles. Your view and his view!"

Aldrin gaped at me. "Wow...I...didn't know..."

Relief washed over me. "It's okay. Now, we've got to help him, so that his father might not abuse him anymore."

Sam's brow furrowed. "We left him when we thought he had changed into a heartless cad, and we did not

even think of the possible reasons. Sure we did have some suspicions, but we did not even bother to ask him because of what he had become. I feel...ashamed of myself," sorrow made its way to his eyes.

"Us too," the others chorused.

Aldrin was the first one who recovered first. "Well, now this misunderstanding's over, we've got to apologize to him properly, guys. We should've thought that there might be something bothering him to make him like this," then he mumbled, "like an asshole."

"I heard that, Al," I raised my brow, curious.

He smirked as if he had lost his mind. "Nothing."

Then, with me in the lead, we walked towards Blake's 'hospital' bed, only to find his face buried in his pillow and the area around the pillow were wet. What's happened to him? Severe running nose?

"Hey Blake," I managed in my friendly tone as I had used with the others. I shook his shoulders, and he shrank away from my hand, and I thought I heard a sniff. "Blake, are you okay?" This time I was worried.

Slowly, I turned his shoulders so that his face would be facing me.

Tears covered his face.

Chapter 14

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~14

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~14~

Recap from part 13:

Then, with me in the lead, we walked towards Blake's 'hospital' bed, only to find his face buried in his pillow and the area around the pillow were wet. What's happened to him? Severe running nose?

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Slowly, I turned his shoulders so that his face would be facing me.

Tears covered his face.

Part 14

"BLAKE! ARE YOU OKAY?!" I shrieked, not used to seeing Blake in a vulnerable state like this.

He nodded, then flipped onto his side and curled up in a fetus position. He looked amazingly vulnerable. I could feel how he felt even without reading his mind. He must've heard what we had discussed just now, and might be feeling wretched and guilty about hurting us these past few days.

I don't intend to let him suffer alone. Not in any way would I want to see him suffer over his family and his friends. Something twisted in my heart.

Without thinking about the consequences, I pulled him up and hugged him gently, cupping his head to my shoulder to let him cry with all his might, and after this is over, he'll be okay...I guess.

I hadn't expected that he would hug me back, so when he really did, I was surprised, then smiled at myself for giving him a chance, pitying him for his family background, and for forgiving him even when he'd done a lot of damage to me.

"Shh...It's okay," I murmured softly as a mother would to her child.

"No, it's not," he wailed. "I've done a lot of bad things...to you and to the others. I can't control my jealousy of Aldrin, I can't contain the resentment I felt to Nick and the others. I can't even f*cking control my own life! Every whip, every punch, I resented them even more. Then, you came along. They treated you even better than how they had treated me in the past. It was like you were a queen, and I was just a woe-begotten man servant. I don't want that, and I came to hate you. That was why I attacked you while you all were sleeping. I thought by hurting you, I could come to be a little more happy, but I was wrong. Everyday I felt miserable, haunted by the fact that I had always thought that hurting others made me an intolerable evil monster

like what my father is. Yet again, I sought to hurt you again, but I couldn't bring myself to do it. I don't want to become...a monster."

"You're not." I was disturbed. What had been done to him exactly?

"Yeah, you're not. We believe that you're not a monster. You're just lost. Which can be rectified."

Blake looked up and saw the hand Aldrin had raised to him. Slowly but steadily, Blake raised one of his hand from around me and shook his hand. It was a moment so rare. One by one, Sam, Nick, Zelda, Kes and Kres went up to shake his hands.

Soon, instead of crying, Blake was beaming from ear to ear.

"Buddies?"

"YEAH!"

The 'hospital's' door opened. Ms Mourn, the same teacher from the office on my first day in school, poked her head in. "Quiet!" And she left while we burst out laughing.

"Okay to leave already, Blake?" Aldrin asked.

Blake peeled off the bandage covering his right arm to show a perfectly fine arm. "I'm okay."

Weird, the rate people here recover. This means there's something else I have to find out in this place, but not before washing the guys' clothing, including Blake's as I found out he had the same habits as the others in our apartment. For the first time, I don't feel dread overcoming me as I entered my room with Blake behind me. =)

Chapter 15

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~15

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're human~15~

recap from part 14:

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part 15

I woke up at around seven thirty five, and surprisingly, I was only a little hungry. The light was tuned to the darkest level, be it was enough for me to see things quite clearly.

"Finally woken up, sleepyhead?" Blake said, and was still lying down on his bed reading a book. A book?!

"Yeah, but since when do you read books?" I dumped the question right back at him.

"I might be a guy, but I do read books. Occasionally," he shrugged his shoulders uncaringly.

I looked around our room with a little hope that he had at least cleared away his clothes. Too my bad luck, his clothes were still lying around, and yesterday's share of clothes were on the floor too.

"Don't you at least wash your clothes?" I stifled a groan.

"Not really. I have to be in the mood to," he laughed. "Can your royal lady please wash my clothes for me? And remember to return all my clothes to me after the washing, and don't even try to keep one of my

underwear with you. I do could my clothes after all." He chuckled.

"Why would I want your underwear?!" I shrieked.

"Dunno. Maybe somehow you have a crush on me and wanna keep me underwear as a momento?"

"Why would I have a crush on you?!" I gaped at him open mouthed.

"Careful with that mouth of yours. If you're not careful to close it, houseflies might fly in," he turned to wink at me. "Come on, pretty, wash my clothes for me." What a contradiction!

"You'll have to give me a good reason why I should wash them for you," I directed back at him, while trying to ignore the effect his wink had on me.

Suddenly, he appeared right in front of me and eased me back until my back was to the wall. He placed both of his hands at the sides of my head, caging me in...exciting me...I trembled in anticipation. What was he going to do?

Slowly and seductively, he lifted his right arm away form the side of my head, and, using his finger, he traced the side of my neck slowly, leaving trails of fire behind. Then, he leaned on until our heads were only about a few centimeters apart.

"You need a good reason?" He whispered against my cheeks seductively, his breath gliding towards me, making me shiver in delight. His long but thin fingers traveled up to my face, drawing random circles. Just then, he leaned further towards me until his muscular body was touching mine. He pressed his lips against mine, tongue trying to gain entry, and his exploring hand moved to the curve of my waist. I gasped in surprise, and he took the chance to slide his tongue in, licking mine sensually.

Every cell in me screamed at me to respond to him, to lick his tongue back, but I resisted.

So he's gonna seduce me just to wash his clothes? Fat chance. Although I'd just wash it for him since I'll be washing for the others' later on.

Using every will I had in me, I pushed him away. "Okay, I see why you wanted me to wash your

clothes. You just want to kiss me, not because you want me to help you."

"I can get help from you in every way," and he pushed himself back at me, forcing me to feel his raging lust through his jeans. Damn I'm in big trouble.

Chapter 16

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~16

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I dont think they're human~16~

recap from part 15:

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Part 16

"What do you want?" I gulped, looking anywhere but him.

"I want you to wash my clothes for me," he grinned, flashing his pearly white teeth at me.

I raised my eyebrows. "So easy?"

"Yup!"

"And you just seduced me to make me help you wash your clothes?!" Unbelievable!

"Yes. So now are you motivated to even start?"

"Depends on my mood, Blake."

"Or do you want me to...mm let's put it this way...recharge you again like what we did just now?" A hint of smile lifted at the corners of his mouth which immediately got my attention.

~ just say yes...just say yes...and you'll get to kiss him again...say yes! ~

Still, I warred in my head, determined not to fall for his traps again. "There's no need to, actually."

"Really?" He squeezed himself closer and tighter against me, causing me to blush shyly and feel hot all over.

I gulped again. "Really. There's no need to."

"Is that what your head is telling you? I'm sure you're so tempted to kiss me again," he looked down at me triumphantly, repeating what my mind had really told me just now.

This time, without answering him, I tried to push him off me, but he held me to the wall tightly.

"Where do you think you're going, Christine?" His tone mocked me.

"I'm going to have a snack, then proceed to do whatever my mood tells me to. So if you're not careful, I might end up not washing your clothes after all, Blake. It just depends on your behavior," I

jutted out my chin, determined to show him that I was still in control of the situation.

"Are you, now?" And without any warning again, he bent down and kissed me again.

Sighing deeply, I opened the fridge door and looked at what was inside which I could take as a snack. There were uncooked french fries, ice cream, chocolates, sweets, cheese, essence of chicken, some vegetables and some meat, and stuff like that. As for the cupboard, there were potato chips, biscuits, cartons of milk with the seals still unopened, eggs, bread, and some instant noodles.

Grabbing the eggs, I took out a frying pan and got out the cooking oil from under the stove. I dropped a few drops of the cooking oil onto the frying pan, and ignited the fire on the stove. As I waited for the frying pan to heat up, Nick came into the kitchen to grab a carton of milk from the fridge and drank it directly from the mouth of the carton.

"Nick! Hygiene manners please!" I chided.

"It's okay, we all drink straight from the carton! You wanna try?" Nick laughed heartily as he held the carton out to me as I shook my head. "Drinking straight from it once you take it out of the fridge is way fresher than if wait until you pour the milk into a glass."

"I don't speak guy language, I just wanna get my breakfast done," I held up my hands in front of me as if I was doing the 'surrender' pose.

"Good girl," he seemed to ponder about something for a while, then, "do you mind cooking for the rest of us?"

So this is my new life, serving as a maid to the six guys who are sharing the same apartment as me.

Chapter 17

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~17

Hehes....I had lots of fun writing this chapter....and I hope you all enjoy it too. ;)

I'm Packed Off To A Boarding School In The Middle Of Nowhere...Oh And I Don't Think They're Human~17~

Recap From Part 16:

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Part 17

Because the dining room was too small to fit the seven of us, we settled to eat our breakfast in the living room. As usual, Kes and Kres sat together, but as the days passed, I often felt that they weren't gay, that they were just acting as if they were. This is a mystery that I want to solve.

After our breakfast, Zel helped me to carry the dishes back to the sink, and Nick and Sam went down to the canteen to restock our supply of food in our apartment. Blake came in to help me with the

washing of the dishes, and the twins went back to their rooms 'to read', according to them. I was glad that at least I have someone to help me with the dishes.

The first few minutes had been awkward, because I was constantly blushing and shy with him. As it dragged on longer, I was helpless not to look at him, at his handsome face. All those times I looked at him, I could swear he knew I was looking at him, but he might be only feigning ignorance, probably to embarrass me even more when we're back in our room, and I shudder to think what might happen then.

Would he try to kiss me again, or do something more-? I mentally slapped myself, angry that I had even thought of that. Of course he wouldn't, unless he's gonna ask some more favors from me. Typical jerk.

I washed the dishes, and he helped to dry them, and placed them back to the dish holders. Before I left the kitchen, Blake finally spoke. "Remember the laundry!"

Then, I don't know why, I found myself bolting straight for our room. I closed the door behind me and I leaned onto it. What the hell is happening? Why do I keep feeling like running away from him?

After a while, I decided that there was no need for me to hide. Sooner or later he would be coming back, and then there'll not be enough time for me to make a run for it. So, I ran back through the kitchen to the laundry room, and got all the baskets and went around everyone's room to get their dirty clothes. One similarity between them was that they would all dump their dirty clothes onto the floor, but thankfully Sam was the only one who piled his dirty clothes in one corner, which made it easier for me to collect.

Once I managed to carry seven full baskets back to the laundry room (some, like Kes ans Kres', were overflowing), I dumped Sam, Blake, and Zelda's clothes into the three washing machines and settled the other four baskets at the corner of the room.

I added in the washing powder and pressed the 'speedy' button on the washing machines. After all,

there were too many clothes to wash and washing them in speedy was the only way out so that I could finish washing all by today.

To pass the time, I went about sweeping the floor, then paused to hang up the damp clothes for them to dry and proceeded to wash the other clothes. To fasten the speed of evaporation, I opened up the windows wide and I purposely carried a fan to the laundry room and blew it at the clothes. Then, after finish sweeping the floor, I moped it.

All the while I was slogging to do some of the household chores, the guys were watching another movie in the living room, spilling some popcorn and potato chips onto the floor. See how ungrateful they are?

Finally, the second round of clothes were done, and in went the third round of clothes.

This time, instead of doing the household chores, I went to the living room and watched the movie with the guys. Thankfully it was a movie I've watched before, so I didn't need to worry about the earlier part of the movie.

Not long later, I got up and went back to the laundry room to hang up the last batch of clothes. When I went back to the living room to check on the guys, I realized that the movie had finished and Blake was not sitting on the sofa with the others who were chatting like old women. Where was he?

I didn't need to wait long, because at that moment, he came in with his hair wet and with a towel around his waist and he bellowed, "Christine! You washed all my underwear!"

Oh did I? Great! Now he have nothing to wear!

I merely shrugged and replied, "Well, you told me to wash your clothes, and I didn't realize that all your undies were on the floor, you know, so you can't blame me. How about you walk around naked?"

"No way! I don't go around showing off my assets!" He looked horrified by my suggestion.

"You know very well this is a boys' school, Blake. What's wrong with showing other guys your.....little Blake?" I laughed. Unbelievably, his face turned red as a tomato and he stormed back into our room.

"Good one, Christine!" Nick clapped, and Zelda laughed with a pitch that was a little too high for my ears.

"Really, he did ask me to wash his clothes!" I stated innocently. "And I went around collecting all your clothes too!"

"No shit?!" This time, they all jumped off the couch.

"No shit. They all just came out of the washing machine. If you all are going to bath too then I suggest you all to blow-dry your underwear with the hairdryer," I smiled sweetly.

They all groaned.

Chapter 18

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~18

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~18~

recap from part 17

I didn't need to wait long, because at that moment, he came in with his hair wet and with a towel around his waist and he bellowed, "Christine! You washed all my underwear!"

Oh did I? Great! Now he have nothing to wear!

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undies were on the floor, you know, so you can't blame me. How about you walk around naked?"

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"No shit. They all just came out of the washing machine. If you all are going to bath too then I suggest you all to blow-dry your underwear with the hairdryer," I smiled sweetly.

They all groaned.

Part 18

Since Blake wasn't around when I told them that their underwear can be blow-dried, he stalked around the apartment with his towel around his waist. The sight was really comical, until his 'Little Blake' stood up when he stayed in the air-conditioned living room too long. He would curse 'ah damn!', then walked back into our room, and come out a few minutes later to walk to the kitchen, and after walking a few rounds of circles in there, he went into the laundry room to check on his underwear.

"YES! FINALLY ITS DRY! I WAITED SO LONG FOR IT!" he shouted and jumped around like a monkey.

Once he came back into the living room swinging his undies around his index finger, I grinned and told him, " You know perfectly well that you could have blow-dried it with the hairdryer, buddy."

At that, he paused and glared at me murderously. "Couldn't you have told me that earlier?"

"Couldn't you have thought of that earlier?"

"Oh I swear you purposely did this to me!" He growled and grabbed my wrist and dragged me back into our room.

"Blake, what are you doing?!"

"What do you think, girl?"

Blake pulled me towards his bed and push me onto it and climb up on me, resting his weight on me. He caught both of my wrists and pressed them down onto his bed so that now I couldn't escape his kiss this time.

I tried very hard to pull away, but every time I moved away to avoid him, he would follow along until I could escape no longer and melted against his rock hard body. When he rock his hips against mine, I gasped against his mouth, fear taking place of my desire. With a sudden surge of strength, I kicked him between the legs and pushed him off me when he cupped his precious family jewels in agony.

"How...many times...have I told you...not to...kick...down there...?" He bit out.

"Many times since we met the first day." I stared at him.

"Then...how many times...have you listened...to me...?"

"None," I muttered guiltily.

"Of course." And he lunged for me, pinning me down onto the mattress of his bed again, but this time, his towel loosened and I saw every inch of him.

"Shit!"

I averted my gaze, but I was so tempted to take another peek again.

"Fine! See all you want!" He hissed frustratedly.

I squeezed my eyes together, embarrassed to have even thought that way. "Cover up, Blake."

"Damn it!"

This time, I squeezed his bedsheets and tried to forget what I had saw...to no avail.

Damn, that guy was so very muscular, and his excited manhood was big too. I'm loosing my head.

And suddenly, his lips were on mine again, kissing me in a crazed frenzy. I twined my fingers through his hair, savoring the softness of it and pulled his head close to mine. Before I knew it, he was on top of me on the bed again, and I did nothing to stop him. With each second that has passed, my lust for him grew from a small fireball into a gigantic fireball. When he licked my tongue so passionately, I clutched at his head and moaned wildly, never wanting him to stop again. I could kiss him forever.

Without his towel around his waist, he was free to thrust against me, making me go out of my mind with need.

"Girl you drive me crazy!" He rasped against my ear, making me shudder.

In answer, I moaned again.

Thrusting harder against me, his hands began exploring on their own. He pawed his way under my shirt, and was about to pull it off when the door opened all of a sudden.

"HOLY SHITE! WHAT ARE YOU TWO DOING?!"

Chapter 19

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~19

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~20~

recap from part 19

Without his towel around his waist, he was free to thrust against me, making me moan again.

"Girl you drive me crazy!" He rasped against my ear, making me shudder.

In answer, I moaned again.

Thrusting harder against me, his hands began exploring on their own. He pawed his way under my

shirt, and was about to pull it off when the door opened all of a sudden.

"HOLY SHITE! WHAT ARE YOU TWO DOING?!"

Part 20

Hearing the new voice joining us threw me off the edge, and I immediately sat up while Blake picked up the towel to tie it around his waist again. I looked at the doorway, and blushed uneasily when it was Aldrin standing there. A guy who know me very well just saw me playing in bed with Blake. How will he react? I began to feel worried. Would he beat up Blake? Or do something worse? Why am I worried about Blake now?!

Aldrin frowned as though this sight made him uncomfortable. "I'll wait for you two outside, then." He turned and closed the door behind him.

"What the hell did we do?" I mumbled.

"Just having some fun," Blake replied and moved to his closet to get his clothes. Me, in turn, got off his bed and waited for him to finish dressing. What happened just now...was mind-blowing. I haven't

done that with any other guy before. Then I turned irritated. Blake was the one who stole my first kiss a few hours back, and I had been intending to save it for someone I really, really like. He doesn't have the right to steal it from me. Or did I gave it to him on my own will?

"How did this hell started?" I mumbled.

"You mean heaven."

"No way." Oh yes.

Then, he just appeared in front of me, and kissed me. "So to you this is hell?"

No. "Yes."

"Why do you keep contradicting yourself?" A tinge of amusement.

"Why do you care? This is just a fling for you, right?" I crossed my arms in irritation.

"You can say so," Blake smiled. "Now we have to get out of this room, so go get your ass moving."

It only heightened my irritation, but I followed without resisting, because Aldrin was the one

waiting for us, and I shudder to think what would happen to Blake, but most importantly, myself too, because Aldrin doesn't give me away to some other guys for free, and he sure doesn't want me to give myself away to a jerk like Blake.

Chapter 20

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~20

I took this chance to quickly upload this while I still have a short connection left. enjoy~^^

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're human~20~

recap from part 19

It only heightened my irritation, but I followed without resisting, because Aldrin was the one waiting for us, and I shudder to think what would happen to Blake, but most importantly, myself too, because Aldrin doesn't give me away to some other

guys for free, and he sure doesn't want me to give myself away to a jerk like Blake.

Part 20

My nervousness heightened as I entered the living area, anxious about what Aldrin might say, or whether he had already told the others what had happened between Blake and I. Aldrin was waiting on one of the couches, his finger rapping his bent knees. As for the others, I didn't know where they had scattered to.

"Christine," Aldrin nodded at me in a brotherly way. "Blake." He glared at him instead.

"Yes?" Blake answered coolly.

Tension rose between them. I could hardly ignore the competitiveness that I felt they both had. Now.

"Umm...Let's just relax and talk about this peacefully instead of it ending up in a fight, okay guys?" I pleaded.

They both looked over at me, then looked at each other, and burst out laughing.

"Christine, nothing's going to happen. Take that pleading look off your face. You look so funny like that!" Blake laughed out loud. The real funny thing was that Aldrin laughed along with him. It was such a rare sight. So long as both of them are not at their own mini war, I'm fine with anything. You'll never know what would happen if big guys like them end up with their own wars. No wonder some countries are at war with each other...Sigh...I guess I'll have to stop them if they ever get elected to be presidents. There'll be hell to pay.

I frowned. Did I really look that funny?

"Yeah, of course!" Blake answered me thought. Which got me into thinking...

"Hey, how come all of you are able to read my mind?" I was a little pissed. There was no privacy for me.

Instantly, both guys stiffened and their faces turned serious. But it was Aldrin who replied.

"That's the thing, Christine. We all can read minds. You can, too, but you aren't taught to do that, neither are you taught to block out people from your mind,

so until then, we'll get to read your mind!" They burst out laughing again.

"Seriously do you all find raping my head that amusing?" I snapped.

"Not really, and it's not called raping your head, it's called mind reading," Blake flashed a grin at me.

"I don't care what it's called, as long as you all give me my privacy!"

"And if we give you privacy, wouldn't Blake have raped you just now?" Aldrin stated.

For that, I had no answer, but what he said was right. I might have been raped by Blake and not know it. Seriously what was wrong with me? I've gone and get intimate with someone whom I shouldn't have any interest in. Coming to this place might have messed with my mind. Or if Blake was the one who messed with my mind.

"Aldrin, you should trust me man. I wouldn't force her to do something that she doesn't want to do. Couldn't you trust that your...sister is responsible about this enough?" Blake answered him, saving me

from having to answer Aldrin. I'll really have to thank him later. After I had that thought, Blake winked at me playfully. Oh gods, save me from this guy!

I decided it was time I spoke. "Al, I know you're worried about me, but there's nothing to be worried about, really. I knew what I was doing."

After this, Aldrin looked at a loss for words. Then, before he left the apartment, he said, "Chris, just don't ever regret that decision. If he really makes you regret, tell me, and I'll beat him into a pulp."

I sat still, not quite registering his words.

"What he meant was that he thought we two are lovebirds, and he really did mean it when he said he would beat me into a pulp if I ever make you regret. And I won't," he came over to me and kneeled in front of me. He stared into my eyes sincerely, and said softly, "Christine, I think I'm starting to like you."

Chapter 21

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~21

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're human~21~

recap from part 20

I sat still, not quite registering his words.

"What he meant was that he thought we two are lovebirds, and he really did mean it when he said he would beat me into a pulp if I ever make you regret. And I won't," he came over to me and knelt in front of me. He stared into my eyes sincerely, and said softly, "Christine, I think I'm starting to like you."

Part 21

I just stoned in my seat. Did I hear something wrong, or were my ears playing tricks on me?

"D-did you just say you're starting to like me?" I stuttered, looking for words to say.

"Yes Christine, and I want to know whether do you like me too."

Oh. My. God.

I found my heart pumping faster than ever, pumping excited blood throughout my bloodstream. Wait...shouldn't I be freaking out and telling him that I'll never like him? What IS happening to me?

"Christine..." Blake's voice came out as a soft whisper as he moved closer to me slowly so as to not alarm me. My toes curled, the ends of my fingers tingled, aching to touch him. Blake climbed over me slowly, seductively, and gently eased me back so that my back was resting on the couch. He rubbed his nose with mine as he rested his weight on me, his erection pressing against his boxers, against me. His weight was welcoming, not too heavy, and not too light. It sent heat straight to my core.

"Blake..." I tried hard not to moan, but failed. I heard him groan, then he claimed my mouth, exploring deeply, and finally, his tongue stroked against mine hungrily. After a short moment of the battle of our tongues, I pushed him away gently, trying to catch my breath, but all he did was to kiss me back again. Just when I thought this couldn't get any more pleasurable, he thrust this length against me, sending me thrashing my head on the couch. "Blake!"

"Yes!" He growled as he continued thrusting against me.

"I want more.." I pleaded with him. "I need more..."

In a flash, he carried me back into our room, and like before, he gently laid me down onto his bed, and he proceeded to lift my shirt above my head. He took it off and flung it away, leaving me in my pants and bra. His gaze fixed at the area around my chest, the hungry look on his face exciting me to the bones. Before I knew it, he had removed my pants and flung it away like how he did to my shirt so that all I was in now was my undergarments, and I felt shy all of a sudden.

Pulling the covers up to cover myself was of no use, because the second I covered myself, he pulled it off and tossed it overhead to the back. What was left was me in my undergarments, looking up at him shyly.

"You are so beautiful!" He growled like an animal. I was supposed to be afraid, but with him growling only made me more aroused, more excited.

Blake ripped of my bra in just seconds, and his hands roamed around, squeezing and teasing my taut nipples, driving me over the edge. "Blake!" I screamed his name as I came for the first time in my life.

This time, he smiled against my skin as he brought his lips over my nipples, nipping them softly with his teeth.

"Blake...Don't tease..."

"We'll do it my way, Christine."

Frustration grew. I needed more, and he didn't want to do it faster...

Clasping my hands around his head, I brought his head closer to my body, savoring the way his smooth skin felt against mine. As I thought, his erection pressed against my belly forcefully, aching to enter the most secret part of me.

Blake kissed his way slowly down, right until where I wanted him to be at.

"You're so wet...The scent of your arousal drives me so crazy!" Another growl.

His hands roamed there, lightly pinching and caressing. "Blake! I need more!" I gasped out, hoping that this time, he would listen to me.

He slid his finger between my folds, gently rubbing and penetrating, as I tensed against the foreign feeling of his finger inside me.

I'll be okay, I told myself. Blake wouldn't harm me. At least not right now.

It took me quite a few seconds to adjust to the size of his finger, then I began working on my own. Feeling cheeky, I thrust my hips against his finger, imagining it to be his engorged cock, riding his finger with

furious thrusts of my hip. "Christine if you're going to keep that up I won't last any longer!"

So be it. I continued riding his finger as if there was no tomorrow.

Not long later, he slid a second finger in, and I was more than welcome to have it inside me. This time, I thrust harder, yearning for him to fill me deeply in with his cock. I couldn't wait much longer. I reached out for his erection, and squeezed it, stroked it from the top to the tip, then masturbated for him. He pulled out of my grasp, his eyes in a frenzy. "Are you ready for me, Baby?"

"Yes!" I've been waiting so long...

He removed his fingers from inside me, and for a while, I felt empty inside. Need anything...his fingers...his excited erection...anything.

"I need you inside me!" I groaned in frustration.

"Shh. Relax. I've got you," he whispered reassuringly, then I gasped in surprise as he rubbed the tip of his cock against my entrance, rubbing his heat against my thighs.

Ever so slowly, he pushed himself into me as I shuddered when pain erupted. "Blake, it...hurts.."I whined.

"Baby relax yourself. It'll hurt for the first time, but it won't the next time, okay? Baby bear with it. I know you're brave enough," he brushed my hair back from my face. I nodded.

When he filled me completely, he refrained from thrusting, and I felt happy that he was doing this for me. He was patient for me, controlling himself. He had lifted up his arms to support himself above me, and now those strong, powerful arms of his were trembling.

As my body finished adjusting to his large penetration, he continued shuddering. "Christine?"

In answer, I thrust against him as he roared in pleasure. "Need deeper...into you...harder..." Blake thrusted harder against me, but this time there was no pain, just pure pleasure. In time, as he thrusted against me, I held my hips up for him, our hips moving together in a synchronized pattern.

As we spiraled into mindless pleasure, he sent me over the edge, sending another orgasm through me. "Blake!" I screamed again, my fingers digging into his shoulders for support.

"Christine!" He roared as he came a few seconds later, still thrusting into me with a crazed frenzy, spilling his seed into me.

As I laid still in his arms, a sense of peace enveloped me, and I snuggled against him. I felt him kiss my forehead softly and happiness spread its wings in my chest. What we had done was so intimate that I could almost feel him inside me again.

"Blake."

"Hmm?" His voice was a little deep.

"I love you."

Chapter 22

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~22

I'm Packed Off To A Boarding School In The Middle Of Nowhere...Oh And I Don't Think They're Humans~22~

recap from part 21

As I laid still in his arms, a sense of peace enveloped me, and I snuggled against him. I felt him kiss my forehead softly and happiness spread its wings in my chest. What we had done was so intimate that I could almost feel him inside me again.

"Blake."

"Hmm?" His voice was a little deep and tinged with sleepiness.

"I love you."

Part 22

Uneasiness overcame me as he stiffened to my words. Surely it wasn't so repulsive to him?

"Say that again?"

"I-I love you."

"Say that again?"

"I said I love you."

"Good, because I think I love you too," he turned me and kissed me so passionately that I had to push him away and gasp for breath.

"Okay...this seems so fast to be love...how about we just rank it as 'like' first? Then we'll see what to make of it."

I felt a gentle nod against my head. "Okay."

Pleased with his answer, I snuggled against him as he pulled up the covers from nowhere and pulled it

over us so that we were now covered in the warmth of it. "Sleep, Christine. I know you're exhausted." He pressed a kiss to my forehead as I fell into the hands of sleep, surrounded by the strong and protective arms of Blake.

The sound of snoring woke me up. Lifting my eyelids, I peered at the source of the snore, then I realized it was just Blake. How could I forget what we did yesterday?

His arms were still around me, but not in a suffocating way. It was neutral, as if his arms knew what to do even in sleep. Smiling to myself, I reached out to brush away the hairs that had dropped down onto his forehead while he slept. His snore broke and he grunted, and tucked himself closer to me, hugging me as if I'm a pillow.

I tapped him on the cheek softly. "Blake!"

He grunted again, and nothing else happened. "Blake!"

"Blake, I swear the house's on fire!" I said loudly into his ears.

He woke with a start. "Fire?"

"Just kidding. It was just to wake you up. Do you even realize that we slept naked until now and we had sex without any form of protection?"

"Oh yeah. About that. Trust me on this, you won't get pregnant. You'll learn about it in your first week of lessons,"Blake shrugged and hugged me closer to him.

"Really?" I asked, disbelieving.

"Really. 100% sure, sweetie."

"Okay....whatever." If he's wrong then I'm going to get hell for what we did.

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sorry for this very, very short chapter, but this is what I could squeeze in before I go for my CCA later on. Hopefully after my CCA I won't be too tired so that I can type out another chapter. ;) thanks for reading and don't forget to vote/comment (if you want to) :D

Chapter 23

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~23

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~23~

recap from part 22

"Oh yeah. About that. Trust me on this, you won't get pregnant. You'll learn about it in your first week of lessons,"Blake shrugged and hugged me closer to him.

"Really?" I asked, disbelieving.

"Really. 100% sure, sweetie."

"Okay....whatever." If he's wrong then I'm going to get hell for what we did.

Part 23

The next few days passed in a flash, and it finally came to another Monday, reminding me that I've been living in one of the school's apartments for more than one week and it's time we first years started our lesson. Damn, I'll miss having the company of the guys back in the apartment.

Even though there's lessons for thrice a week, I'll still miss them in class. During this past week, they've taken very good care of me, and vice versa, and our friendship and affection for one another had grown by at least a mile, although I still didn't accept having to bath with them in the morning before lessons, so I woke up earlier than them on purpose so that I could have the whole bathroom all to myself.

The first person I saw as I came out was Blake who had slung his towel over one side of his shoulders and standing parallel to the bathroom door so when I stepped out, I came face to face to him. Instantly my face worked up a blush. I looked away shyly. "Morning to you, Blake."

His deadened face lit up with a kind smile. "Early bird catches the worm, eh?"

"How about, the early worm gets caught by the bird?"

This time, he laughed aloud. "Good point, babe."

"Will you stop calling me using 'babes' or 'babies'? I'm not exactly your girlfriend or what," a feeling of uneasiness crept up my spine. Even after the sex these few days, he did not ask me to be his girlfriend, which really did piss me off since he had said he like me.

"So it meant nothing to you when you were screaming my name in pleasure?" Slowly, Blake began to crowd me into the bathroom, my back soon came in contact with the wall.

"Why would you care?"

"Oh. Okay." Without any warning, he pressed on the shower, and water came pouring down all over me, drenching my clothes and I in the cold water as I shivered uncontrollably. "How did that feel?"

"Of course it's cold, Blake! You're asking the obvious!" I shouted at him, angry that he drenched me. Thankfully I wasn't wearing the school uniform, or else I won't have anything to wear on Friday if I don't do the laundry by Thursday.

"Good, and since you're already drenched, I know you wouldn't mind if you have to watch me bath since you love doing wicked things with my body. And don't deny it," he added when I opened my mouth to protest against his words. Hell, he knew exactly what made me shut up.

"If you don't mind, Blake, I'd like to go back to our room to put on some which is -not wet-."

"Well, since I've already locked the door, I guess you can't get out until I do." How sure he was.

"And since you said you locked the door, how about this? I shall help you unlock it so that you can flaunt your 'amazing body' to the others? Maybe one of them would even ask you to be their girlfriend instead of me having to wait for you to ask me that question," I folded my arms crossly.

His expression changed. "Ooo...so our pretty little lady here is jealous."

"I'm not," I snapped sharply.

"Yes you are. You're using the I'm-so-jealous tone with me. Don't you think I've got more than one whole week to read you? Not to mention that whatever's in your head goes into mine?" Without further ado, he peeled off his shirt, exposing the hot muscular body of his, then peeled off his boxers, exposing the standing piece of meat between his thighs.

As my sight fixed itself on that piece of meat, my view was abruptly cut off when he purposely turned so that his back faced me while he let the water from the shower head pour over him. "Staring at something worth sharing with me?"

I shook my head to clear out that image of him, but it stuck to my head.

"Seriously, Christine, if you wanna see it, you just have to ask." He turned again, this time letting his

erection be in view of my eyes. "How's it? Looks better? Looks bigger? Or?"

I forced myself to look away. There was no fucking way I could escape this and Blake was between the door and I. I felt like a trapped mouse, but then again, with his free show, it was just barely bearable. I should hurt his ego. Somehow. If he even has it.

"It looks to me as if it has gotten smaller. Blake, what did you do to it?!" I feigned horror.

"It won't make a difference," he growled and lunged for me.

Chapter 24

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~24

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~24~

recap from part 23

"Seriously, Christine, if you wanna see it, you just have to ask." He turned again, this time letting his erection be in view of my eyes. "How's it? Looks better? Looks bigger? Or?"

I forced myself to look away. There was no fucking way I could escape this and Blake was between the door and I. I felt like a trapped mouse, but then again, with his free show, it was just barely bearable. I should hurt his ego. Somehow. If he even has it.

"It looks to me as if it has gotten smaller. Blake, what did you do to it?!" I feigned horror.

"It won't make a difference," he growled and lunged for me.

Part 24

Everything happened so fast that I couldn't keep track of what was happening. I was suddenly lying naked beneath a fully aroused Blake who was kissing all around my neck. "Blake!" The normal Blake I know wasn't like this, which means...

"Gotta take you again," he rasped possessively. "It's so hard to forget the way you scream my name, the way you moan for more."

"Blake! If you don't stop this we're going to be late for classes! Sam and the others have got to bath too!"

"I don't care." Using his palm, he separated my thighs so that my legs were wide open. "So beautiful." He bent down and licked me.

"Blake!" Oh I can't believe I'm doing this.

"Drive me so crazy!" He increased his speed. "Gotta take you."

With a hard thrust of his hips, he entered me roughly, though it didn't hurt. To have him inside me...it was heavenly pleasure. Following a fast rhythm, his hips pound against mine, slamming his cock in between my legs as he held my legs up. Fast and furious.

I grabbed onto his strong muscular shoulders, my fingernails digging into his skin. And with that, we carried on with it as we had just last week, although this time, there came a knock on the door even before we finished.

Chapter 25

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~25

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're human~25~

recap from part 24

"Drive me so crazy!" He increased his speed. "Gotta take you."

With a hard thrust of his hips, he entered me roughly, though it didn't hurt. To have him inside me...it was heavenly pleasure. Following a fast rhythm, his hips pound against mine, slamming his cock in between my legs as he held my legs up. Fast and furious.

I grabbed onto his strong muscular shoulders, my fingernails digging into his skin. And with that, we carried on with it as we had just last week, although this time, there came a knock on the door before we finished.

Part 25

"Christine and Blake! Be sweet and don't do anything in the bathroom! In case you've forgotten, you two share the same bedroom! We gotta bath too!"

Blake lifted his face from my neck. When he looked into my eyes, he smiled down at me, his eyes twinkling slightly. "Time to get up, Christine. But I promise we'll have something fun before we sleep today. Undisturbed." With that, he got up, and inevitably, his still-standing manhood caught my gaze and my breath quickened again. "No, Christine. We won't do anything. For now. The others have got to bath, remember?" Blake chided me gently. Shakily, I nodded and caught the hand he held out to me and he pulled me to my feet.

It was then that I shivered from the coolness of the air against my wet skin, every inch of my clothing sticking to me like a layer of second skin.

"Come."

I went to Blake obligingly, and he wrapped his big towel around me. "Is that better?"

I beamed. "Yes. Definitely."

Blake washed away the last of the soap on him, then led me out of the bathroom by my hand and into the gaze of five guys with funny looks on their face. Then, the thought of Blake walking naked struck my mind. I looked over at him; he wasn't embarrassed about his nakedness, let alone the fact that he was still standing down there. Oh yeah, they are all guys here, isn't it? Boy school...so hard to save that in my head.

"Morning, couple," Zelda greeted, but there was a jealous edge to it.

"Er. We're not a couple, and good morning to you too. In fact, good morning to all of you. Enjoy your bath,

I'm going to get into my school uniform," I answered pleasantly.

Sam raised his eyebrows. "Are you okay?"

"Yes. Why ask that suddenly?"

"Hmm...if you're okay with looking at that," Sam pointed at Blake's massive erection, "then you'll have no problem with these two weeks. You'll know what I mean later on, I think. And...good luck..."

I watched as they filled into the bathroom one by one.

"Let's go, Christine. We've got to get to your lesson on time." Blake pulled on my hand.

"Lesson?" I felt confused. Shouldn't it be 'lessons'?

"Yup. Lesson. You'll be having sex education for these two weeks." He looked me in the eye.

Chapter 26

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~26

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're human~26~

recap from part 25

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"Lesson?" I felt confused. Shouldn't it be 'lessons'?

"Yup. Lesson. You'll be having sex education for these two weeks." He looked me in the eye.

Part 26

My heart skipped a beat. "For two weeks? That long?"

Blake was grinning like crazy now. "Yes. Two hours each. Six lessons. What do you think about that? Cool, huh? For me it was so damn fun when I had it in my first year. Don't look at the guys when they're undressed, you're mine, and you always will be."

I stopped in my tracks. Did he just say I'm his? So is he having some kind of claim on me?

He turned to face me fully and looked at me straight in the eye. "I want you to be my girlfriend, Christine. Would you want to?"

All I could do was let my mouth hang open.

"Would you?" He repeated softly.

I was so stunned that I had to force myself to reply. "Y-yes."

"Good." We walked back to our room with his arm around my waist.

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

Before the lesson, Blake, Sam, Nick, Zelda, Kes and Kres brought me to my assigned classroom. Blake had told me that they were helping out for the lessons these two weeks and they'll be along to help me through this...stupid sex education class. Recalling what Blake had said about not looking at guys when they're undressed, I shuddered as I thought about what would be included in this class. Hopefully there would not be and sex or else I would be the girl they would use, I think, since I'm the only female student in this school.

It didn't do me any good when all of my apartment-mates sat around me, especially Blake who sat beside me. It's too embarrassing for me.

As we sat, the classroom began to fill up with curious boys who were wondering what lesson they had now which didn't require them to bring any of their stationary.

At one point when I was about to fall asleep, Blake murmured softly, "Here comes the teacher."

I looked at the doorway, and was aghast to see that the teacher was the same one who was in charge of badminton. Why do I have to be so unlucky? Around me, I could hear some groans of protest from my guys. They must've remembered how the teacher treated me. Who was he to act leader anyway?

"Good morning guys. And girl," that freak-ass teacher said, his eyes boring into mine. All my senses screamed at me to bash him up, but I held back. I wouldn't let him succeed in annoying me. Some guys up front snickered. I gritted my teeth.

"Class, for today, I'll be relieving your sex education class as your assigned teacher could not make it for today's lesson. I'm Mr Tall," he set his laptop onto the table.

So he's called 'Mr Tall'? I don't feel so. He's only half a head taller than me, but the good thing is that it fit right into the thought I had of him being struck by lightning. And the name 'Mr Tall' does not even fit

him. If I'm given a chance to change his name, I'll change it to Mr Gay. Ha.

When he caught sight of Blake sitting next to me, he spoke again. "Why, Blake, it's an honor to have you in this class. I suppose you didn't pass the test with flying colors last year, am I right? So you decided to retake this class this year and so it could also let you have the benefit of comparing the length of your penis with the other guys right? Don't be a pervert and go back to sleep."

Wow. Tall-ty sure have quite a lot of haters in this school.

This time, I spoke for Blake. "Well, he's hoping to compare the length of your penis with his so as to know how much shorter yours is than his. Or are you too afraid to even let him compare? Don't worry, I won't tell anyone. For once, I know that his is longer than yours, so shut up and continue with the lesson or else the lightning might choose to strike you today, if you know what I mean."

The whole class burst into laughter as Tall-ty's face turned bright red.

"Quiet! Miss Christine, would mind if you shut up your big fat mouth? I'm having a lesson. I'll appreciate it if you keep quiet for the whole lesson."

"One, my mouth's a perfect normal size, thank you. I know you're jealous of my mouth, but you don't have to insult it. Two, this is called freedom of speech, so don't ever stop me from talking. Three, you haven't even started your lesson, so I don't give a damn whether I'm noisy or not. I only know that if someone challenges me, I'll give them shit." I gave him the best sickly sweet smile I had.

Everyone laughed again. This time, Tall-ty shut up instead and continued figeting with his laptop.

"So, class. You're all having a sex education class because the school wants you all to know about all these. Can you tell me what do you know about sex?" He pointed at a pale-looking guy sitting in the front row.

"I-I only know that the boy and girl have to fuck so that it is called sex."

Tall-ty shook his head exasperatedly. "I'm not asking about that. How about you?" He pointed to another guy who was also sitting in the front row.

"I don't know."

He pointed to another one. "You?"

"Er. When a male and female have sex without any protection the female is most likely going to get pregnant?"

"Okay. You?" Another finger was pointed at another guy.

"I I I I I ....I I I ....I don't know."

"Shame on you. Fancy you saying 'I' so many times," Tall-ty glared at him and he looked down. "Anyone else wants to try?"

I answered. "In sex there are many positions to try out."

"Good, at least your answer is better than what I had expected. And what positions do you know of?"

Annoyed at his interrogation, I snapped, "If you don't know any positions then I suggest you go hire whores

or bitches to teach you. They'll be so willing. Or are you still a 30+ year old virgin?"

Tall-ty ignored me again. Then, he started his lesson at an alarmingly slow pace.

---

about 'mr tall' getting struck by lightning, there's the first one in part 11.

thanks for reading! XD dont forget to vote and comment! hehes! :D

Chapter 27

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and I don't think they're humans~27

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're human~27~

Recap from Part 26

"Shame on you. Fancy you saying 'I' so many times," Tall-ty glared at him and he looked down. "Anyone else wants to try?"

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"Good, at least your answer is better than what I had expected. And what positions do you know of?"

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Tall-ty ignored me again. Then, he started his lesson at an alarmingly slow pace.

Part 27

Tallty took his own sweet time dimming the lights and he walked back to the table very slowly. Irritated, I barked, "Mr Tall, you're not as old as you look right? Hurry up and move your ass!"

"I," Tallty exclaimed, "am the teacher. I, am older than you. I , am stronger and faster than you. And I, don't take orders from a little girl."

"Teachers should be older than students, so that's why we call them teachers. You are an adult, so by right you should be stronger and faster than me. And the last time I checked, I'm not a little girl anymore, I'm a teen! Are you jealous because you're 'so old'? Or are you tired of being a guy and wishes to have a sex operation? Don't ever think of asking me for money

for your fanciful operation. Not to mention plastic surgery too."

The class gave a round of applause. Nick slapped me back softly. "Great job, Chris. Show him you rock, girl!" As if Tallty's face could get any more redder than now, and to me, he looked like a fully ripened tomato.

"Be careful when you're walking around the cafeteria and the kitchen, Mr Tall. You'll never know when someone might mistake you for a walking tomato and wash you and chop you into little pieces, then place those little pieces of you into burgers," I added happily. "Tomatoes tastes nice too, so don't destroy the quality of original tomatoes. Hopefully you taste like a normal tomato."

Ignoring my comments have become part of Tallty's life. He carried on the lesson without replying me.

"Okay. Now, we have a situation like this. If a vampire girl have sex with a vampire boy, what would happen?" Tallty asked the class.

I raised up my hands as I asked a question. "Why are you asking about vampires? We're humans!" Most of the students in class murmured their agreements.

"That, girl, is because you all are still young and stupid, and have no idea that you all are potential vampires. In fact, I am one, as are those extra helpers sitting around the girl. You all are vampires too, only that you all haven't completed your transformation as you all are too young and we have no wish to nurture rowdy vampires. We would keep track of your behavior and decide whether or not to let you complete your transformation at the end of this year. Don't bother asking your seniors how on earth did they complete their transformation, their lips are tightly sealed," Tallty sneered at me triumphantly.

We...are vampires? No freaking way!

"As much as I would not like to tell you this, I think you should know that you are in danger of not qualifying for the completion because of your bad behavior. And if you don't stop holding your tongue back, I'll kick you off the team," he added wickedly.

"So be it. I don't give a damn," I shrugged. "But remember, if I'm off the team, Aldrin is, too. It's a package deal. Short and sweet. What do you think? What would the headmaster do to you if Aldrin's off the team? Maybe...he can fire you? Kill you? I don't know. I'll leave you to think of the consequences."

"Okay, class, back to my main point. If a vampire girl have sex with a vampire boy, what would happen?"

Sam answered enthusiastically. "They only have sex, nothing else. The female won't get pregnant, even when they're born, unless they take birth pills, just like the opposite of what humans do. They take birth control pills to prevent getting pregnant, and our situations are completely opposite."

"Then what if they have sex at a very young age? Let's say, thirteen years old?"

"Nothing would happen. We do not have the 'underage' law as humans have."

This is completely so cool. And apparently, someone agrees with me, because just then one guy sitting not so far away shouted at Tallty, "So we don't have to

waste money on condoms and we don't have to waste time putting them on too? This is heaven!"

"Yes, and I don't appreciate you shouting at me."

I snickered and shouted at Tallty. "This is freedom of speech!"

"Shame on you. Back to the topic, Nick, let me ask you, are there any sexual diseases that can be spread from one vampire to another during sex?"

"No. We don't have any diseases."

I couldn't imagine how long would the two hours be. "Mr Tall, I suppose you are trying to inch towards the topic of sex positions through all these questions right? I suggest you just start that topic straightaway, seeing how excited you are of this topic."

"Could you please don't rush me? I go along my own pace. And my interest for this topic is not for you to fuss over with," Tallty went over to his laptop.

"Oh, so you're admitting that you're interested? Surprise, surprise, class!" I squealed. "He's got the not

really 'good guy' face, but underneath that mask he's actually a pervert!"

"HELL YEAH!" Everyone cheered.

"Order, class!" Tallty slammed his palm on the desk repeatedly, trying to calm us down but to no avail.

Just outside the classroom, a bell sounded, signaling the end of this class. I couldn't believe it. Did two hours just pass that quickly?

"Let's go," Blake stood up immediately and held out his hand to me. "We've got a date up next." He winked at me.

Zelda and the others laughed and left, flowing with the stream of students piling out of he classroom, leaving Tallty, Blake, and I in the classroom.

When Blake and I were about to leave through the door, Tallty spoke behind us. "Don't be too smug."

Chapter 28

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're human~28

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're human~28~

recap from part 27

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When Blake and I were about to leave through the door, Tallty spoke behind us. "Don't be too smug."

Part 28

We ignored Tallty completely. Who says we had to listen to his crap anyway? He he he...

At one point, finally, Tallty walked to a different direction from us. Thank god we're rid of him, if not I knew what my date with Blake would be like: disaster.

"Baby, we're heading to the left," Blake whispered gently as we reached a point where two routes joined together. "Okay," I agreed readily.

Just moments later, we emerged from the route and out into the dark. It was wasn't so dark, really, it's only that the skies were all black and even the light from the windows from the school weren't enough to be bright. From here, they were only dim little lights but were beautiful if you look at it whole.

Blake walked me to the mouth of the trees slowly, romantically, and any doubt in me vanished as I saw what was under the tree nearest to us. There was a picnic mat below the tree, and on the picnic mat was food and drinks which I assumed that Blake had prepared for us. How thoughtful.

"There," he said as he made me sit down on the mat. "My beautiful princess Christine." And he sat down beside me.

"You prepared all these? By yourself?" I asked curiously, glancing around at the food.

"Yes, but I got the food from the kitchen," Blake told me warmly.

"So cute!" I squealed in delight, still excited that Blake had gone through the trouble to prepare this for me.

"You are cute too, Baby," he kissed me softly on my lips, then hugged me to him, wrapping his strong arms around me. When he talked, his voice reverberated around me ears, a melody to me.

This is what I had always dreamed of since I was just a little girl. I wanted a strong guy with me, patient

enough to go through all these troubles just to prepare a picnic for us both, to guy each other under the sky, to enjoy the scenery all we want. This is what Blake and I are doing, and I was so elated that a few tears fell from my eyes. Blake had fulfilled my childhood dream.

"Baby what's wrong? Why are you crying?" Oh that anxious voice of his...

I shook my head. "I'm alright. Just too happy so I somehow cried, I guess. I'm really alright," I assured him as he looked at me doubtfully.

"I don't want you to cry, not because of me. I want to make you the happiest girl in the world, and I won't ever make you regret liking me," he promised sincerely, etching those words into my heart.

Chapter 29

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're human~29

I'm Packed Off To A Boarding School In The Middle Of Nowhere...Oh And I Don't Think They're Humans~29~

Recap From Part 28

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Part 29

"Oh, Blake!" More tears continued to fall, but Blake brushed them away with his thumb.

"I want you to know, you've stolen my heart, but I don't mind, as long as you keep it safe." He kissed me forehead lovingly.

"I love you," I hugged him back tightly.

"As do I," He patted my hair. "Let's help ourselves to the food, baby. I want you to try the potato chips. I added some milk chocolate on them. Would you care to be the first person to try it out?"

"My pleasure."

He lifted up a piece of chocolate covered potato chip from a plate and placed it into my mouth. I bit into it slowly, savoring the way the thin layer of chocolate melt in my mouth. It was simply so delicious, something I think only Blake would have thought about.

"You have one too," I picked up another piece, then stuffed it into his mouth. I heard a small 'crack' as he took a bite.

"Mm...Not too bad," Blake exclaimed gleefully. "You want some more?"

"Okay," I asked curiously as he brought another piece to me mouth. "Do you cook? Like meals or something."

"Of course, but I don't think the food I cook would be edible. I love the food you cook, baby. Especially the omelette you made this morning. I wanna wake up everyday just to eat what you cooked for me."

I tapped his lips. "Having a sweet tongue doesn't really motivate me cook for you."

He grinned, flashing his teeth at me, and I saw what I did not see this past week with him: a pair of fangs. All of a sudden, I shivered, unsure of what he would do to me. Since he said he loved me, maybe he wouldn't hurt me?

"Relax, baby, it's normal to see fangs in this school. We're told not to show our teeth for the first month, but since that idiotic teacher had already let the cat out of the bag, I figured that it's time you saw mine. And I won't bite you, not unless you ask me to," he lowered his lips to my neck, and kissed me there. "So beautiful..."

"The sky is beautiful tonight," I said, looking up at the dark clouds moving to cover the shining stars. "Though I think it's going to rain soon."

"Is it?" His breath teased against my skin, sending shivers of excitement down my spine. "Then I think we'd better get back to our room. At least we have a room to ourselves, don't you think so? We can lock the door whenever we want to, and do something creative, like this," he rose up and claimed my mouth

fully with his tongue after demanding entrance into my mouth, teasing slightly.

As the first few drops of rain came pelting at us, we broke away, unhappy at the interruption from the rain. Why did it have to rain on us on our first date? Sometimes I wished I could change the weather according to myself, but that's something impossible, I thought.

We got up from the mat, then Blake packed up the things in just seconds and we both ran back for shelter from where we had came from earlier, then back to our apartment, where all the others including Aldrin were sitting in the living room, obviously watching yet another movie. When we entered and closed the door behind us, Aldrin spoke. "Wanna join us in watching this? It's good."

---

hope you enjoyed reading this chapter! :)

Chapter 30

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and I don't think they're humans~30

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~30~

recap from part 29

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Part 30

"No, thanks Al, but Christine and I are spending some quality time in our room," Blake shrugged his shoulders blankly. Oh...the shoulders...which reminded me of how my fingers dug into them when Blake and I were so intimate...

I pulled on Blake's hand a little too impatiently, then greeted the guys and then it was only me and Blake

walking back to our room. I was the one who shut the door, and before I went to Blake, I remembered to lock the door behind us.

"Why the hurry?" Blake asked, standing in the middle of the room, showcasing his strong muscular arms.

He was completely taken aback when I grabbed him abruptly and kissed him roughly and greedily. He held my head with his hands, lifting my face up so that he could get deeper into my mouth, and I, the one who had started this, got the lead taken away from me so that now he was the one deciding what we were doing.

Blake pushed me towards one of the beds-I don't know whose, as long as there is one-, then settled himself upon me. "Why the rush?" He laughed gently against my lips.

"Don't laugh at me," I rolled us over carefully so that I was above him without making us fall off the bed.

"Why not? You're cute when you have something in your mind that you want. And you know I'll always

give it to you," He pulled me to him for another kiss, cutting off my reply.

---

sorry for this very, very short chap. >.< but then again, I hope you all enjoyed this story as much as I enjoyed writing it. XD

Chapter 31

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and I don't think they're humans~31

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~31~

recap from part 30

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Part 31

-Blake's P.O.V.-

What a long day we had! Well, most of it was spent only in bed. I even lost count of how many times I've taken her on this bed today. Now Christine's tired out from our 'activities' and is asleep in my arms. Her hair fanned out around my chest, forming a halo of hair around her head. My beautiful Christine. I love her so much that my heart aches a lot. What would I do if I ever lost her? Like, if my father finds out I'm dating her rather than the girl whom he picked out for me, would he try to separate us? Most likely, and that's why I'm going to treasure my time with her.

Who am I to know what would happen in the future? I could only ask Sam. He was the only few in this school who studied stuff like that. Something with spells and stuff. And one day I'll head over to ask him about Christine and I's future. I can't stand someone else having her like how I have her now.

Then, Christine gave a soft yawn as she buried her face against my chest. She's so trustful and kind. That's why I'm going to keep her no matter what. I'm going to protect her like how Aldrin did when they were both younger, now that Aldrin had let me take over his 'job/duty'.

Just yesterday Aldrin had came over when Christine was asleep just to lecture me. All about not hurting her, and all those stuff that involves Christine. He told me her favorite colors, her favorite food, and mostly about her lifestyle. What had been most exasperating was when he got to the 'no hurting Christine' part. In the living room, right in front of Nick and the others, he had grabbed me by the collar and demanded that I promise him everything about Christine. Promise things like staying loyal to her, and making her

happy. All those information about Christine were so easy to keep in mind that my heart sang out in joy at the idea that Christine would really enjoy the picnic I've planned out for her, and my guess had been correct. Christine had been moved to tears. My pretty angel, moved to tears for what I've done for her. The picnic had been my first surprise for her, but there would be a lot of surprises coming up. Just for her. Only.

For now, I think I'd better get to sleep to catch up on the surprise I have for her tomorrow. And it was a very long wait indeed, for I was too excited to even try to sleep.

~ The next morning~

I woke up to someone touching my cheeks, stroking gently. I'll bet all my money that it was Christine.

True enough, when I opened my eyes, Christine was on top of me, smiling as if she had a secret that I didn't know about.

"Morning sunshine," I grinned at her. She really was my sunshine, one look at her was enough to make my

heart glow with warmth and love. Which also sort of reminded me the warmth of the rays of the sun shining down at me before I had even began my transition to a vampire fledging just a little over a year ago. How I missed the sun! I couldn't wait to see the sun again after my transition is complete a few years later, since given my current condition, I'll die even before I see the sun. The rays are deadly enough to fry me alive. Funny, huh.

"Oh, you cute little ass," she cooed. I'm a cute ass?

In an instant, the stupid blind meat between my legs shot up, pressing itself onto Christine's belly. It's amazing how that sentence made me hot and hard as steel, but by now any thoughts in my mind had scattered like how sheep scatters at the arrival of a wolf. All I was thinking now was to penetrate her flesh, into her core, and claim what's mine, ejaculating over and over again in her, marking her mine with my bite.

"Christine," I growled unconsciously. "Need you so bad!" And now my erection had gotten so hard that I couldn't stand it any longer.

"I can tell," she answered mysteriously with her secret smile, inching her way down from my face and down to my chest, then down...and down...then, smiling victoriously, she grasped the thick length of mine and then...stroked...

I rolled my hips between her superb stroking, wanting to be inside her. Wanting to feel her heat and wetness clutching at my cock, milking it for my seed. That got me way out of my mind, and, in a flash, I retreated from her clutch and skillfully slide myself into her. Her soft moan of 'ooo' only encouraged me further, increasing the speed of which I was thrusting, increasing so much that now my skin was slapping against hers from the overaggressiveness of me thrusting inside her soft, wet flesh, with heat to top it off. It was like coming home.

Christine's hands found their way onto my shoulders, like they always did. Before she could do anything, I knew what she had wanted to do. It was what she always does, anyway. Her fingers dug into my shoulders, urging me on. It was another factor that

drives me crazy. Now, our sweat slicked bodies were banging against each other's from the impact of my thrusting into her and her moving her hips up to meet mine. As each movement connected us together, I worked until my whole body tensed up by itself, then shuddered as I came into her, followed by her sheath contracting around my still-erected cock, squeezing it for what I was giving.

A few moments later, I shifted so that she was on top of me again, then I smiled at her. "Baby, we're going out today."

Her returning smile was what I've been wanting to see. And this time, our date would be far more exciting than the previous one...

Chapter 32

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and I don't think they're humans~32

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~32~

recap from part 31

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Her returning smile was what I've been wanting to see. And this time, our date would be far more exciting than the previous one...

Part 32

-back to Christine's pov-

Blake smiled up at me, and said, "Baby, we're going out today."

That got my attention. "Where are we going?"

"It's a surprise, so I'm not telling you," Blake winked playfully, pinching my nose softly.

"Tell me!" I tried pouting and tickling him, but he did not tell me where were we going. Hmm...I hope it'll be something like yesterday's picnic. I enjoyed it a lot, but the god-damned rain had to come and disrupt us.

"I'm not telling you no matter what you do, this is a surprise, you know," he said matter-of-factly.

"But at least tell me, if not I'm not going out of this apartment today," I threatened.

He raised his eyebrows doubtfully. "Are you sure? Won't you come running to me and say that you really regret your 'earlier' decision and feel like coming with me for our second date? Surely you won't want to miss your second date with me?"

"Give me a hint. Are we watching a movie? Or something? Or studying in the study area beside the

cafeteria?" I tilted my head, wondering where did he actually plan to take me to.

"None of the above. We gotta go bath already, Christine, it's been more than one day since we last bathed and aren't you worried that we've got some kind of mixed B.O. After this?" Blake gestured to the ruffled and stained sheets we were lying on. A thought came into my mind. -What a great day to watch everyone's bedsheets!- note the sarcasm. Ha ha. The other's clothes too. I'm sure they love wearing clean and fresh clothes instead of rewearing the same clothes over and over again without washing them for god-knows-how-long. I'm the maid for the day. Sigh...there's their breakfast too. Hopefully they hadn't woken up yet so that I'll have a longer time to prepare it.

I waited for Blake as he chose our clothes that he wanted us to wear.

"You know, I've got to do the chores before your surprise, Blake," I said.

"I know, so that's why I'm choosing some other clothes for you to wear for the maid-service," he

teased, placing our 'dating clothes' on clothes hangers and hanging them on the knob of his closet. He took our towels and clothes and we went bathed in the bathroom together without any disturbance from any other guys around, thankfully, though Blake had his needs again when I undressed to bath, and another time while we bathed, and a few more times when I was getting into my clothes. So, in the end, I had to spend about a few hours just to finishing putting on my clothes which equaled to not bathing at all, because you see, we're both sweating hard, but then again, we don't regret it either.

Blake and I made breakfast for the other guys who had just woken up, just when Blake and I left the bathroom, so when they were busy bathing, Blake and I were diligently making their breakfast, although I have to admit we did play while doing it. Of course, I remembered to pour out the milk for everyone, in case people like Nick got hold of the milk carton and start drinking directly from it.

Over the week, I've gotten to know that Blake, Nick, and Zelda like food which is sweet. Sam likes food

that are nearly bland. Kes and Kres like food that are hot and spicy and we all had the honors to watch them feed each others during meals. Another thing I've realized was that Sam was the only tidy eater. Z was the worst, he always left bits and pieces of whatever was given to him on the plate without bothering to eat them up cleanly so I was always forced to throw away the those which were left on the plate, which were a waste.

I looked up as a giggle followed by a "Oh my Kres, don't be shy, eat them up, I'll feed you!"

"Kes, do you mind to not do this kind of thing during meals? I'd like to keep the food in my stomach, thank you," Nick exclaimed.

"My dear Nick, this is called 'showing brotherly love', okay? Hmm...maybe you just don't get it. You want the same treatment from me?" Kes smiled sweetly.

"Okay boys, let's not sit here and bicker childishly. We'll finish our meal and then you all will go watch a movie in the living room. How's that?" I suggested.

"Yes madam!" Nick saluted me. I burst into laughter.

"What's so funny?" Nick asked, confused.

I continued laughing, then, when I recovered from th laugh, I stated, "You've got a small piece of omelette right by your mouth."

"Really?" He lifted a hand to catch the piece of omelette, but missed it several times and he sat there looking silly. "There's nothing on my face, Christine. You cooked too much of this, and now you're hallucinating about it. We've got to get you to a doctor later."

Blake wrapped his arms around the side of my waist. "There's nothing wrong with her, idiot. You simply couldn't find it," Blake stuck out his tongue at Nick.

Before Nick could try to figure out where the piece of omelette was, Kes reached out and picked it from Nick's face, then placed it in his empty plate and blew a kiss at him. "Brotherly love, Nick."

"Aww great," Nick rolled his eyes.

- -

"Blake, could you please help me get Nick, Z, K & K's bedsheets for me? After I'm washing our bedsheets then it's their turn," I called out to Blake, who actually helped out for me. I guess being ordered around by me was kinda fun. Kinda.

"I'll be back in a while," Blake shouted back.

Like the last time I was doing the laundry, I did some mopping of the floor while waiting for the washing to complete. And just like last week, Nick, Z, K & K were enjoying the darned movie while I was cleaning up the house. Darn it. Free loaders.

- - - - -a few hours later- - - - - -

Blake had blindfolded me so that I didn't know where we were going. I followed the sound of his voice, which led me to I-don't-know-where. I only knew there were soft rustle of leaves nearby. Maybe we have a picnic again?

I held my breath as Blake took off the blindfold.

Chapter 33

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and I don't think they're humans~33

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~33~

recap from part 32

Like the last time I was doing the laundry, I did some mopping of the floor while waiting for the washing to complete. And just like last week, Nick, Z, K & K were enjoying the darned movie while I was cleaning up the house. Darn it. Free loaders.

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which led me to I-don't-know-where. I only knew there were soft rustle of leaves nearby. Maybe we have a picnic again?

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Part 33

I gasped at the sight before me. We were back at the same place as yesterday, but now the surroundings were not as dull as yesterday. Today, it was decorated with a few little glowing light bulbs that were placed among the trees, and the instead of the picnic mat we had yesterday, we had a round little table with two chairs around it. For me and him. There was no doubt that it was Blake who did all these, but I couldn't imagine when did he do this. As far as I know, he was with me most of the time.

"I knew you enjoyed the picnic yesterday very much, but because of the rain, our fun was cut short, so I thought we'll make it up today for that. There's some other food today too. Made by me, but the ingredients were taken from the kitchens," Blake made me sit down on one of the chairs, then lighted

something in the middle of the table. Oh, a candle, I see. It wasn't there when we reached here.

From out of nowhere, Blake poured us both a glass of...red wine? Grape juice? I couldn't see.

One sip of it told me it was grape juice, but after a few sips, I left the glass on the table, then looked around. I felt a little uneasy out here, it was so dark and shadows were everywhere. And what could have been so important that he had to have a make up picnic? I won't deny that I've had a wonderful time yesterday, but what was Blake's plan in this? To give me another surprise? I couldn't wait to see.

"Patience, my love," Blake winked at me. "Now, would you please close your eyes?"

I closed my eyes like he asked, then I felt a gentle peck on my cheeks, then I smelt a fragrant aroma of...sweets?

"Open your eyes, my sweet Christine." His voice was so lulling, so hypnotic. I must be thinking too much. Or not thinking at all.

Just as my nose had predicted for me, there was food on the table, desserts, to be precise. So he brought me out here to have dessert together? It seemed a little over-exasperating to me, but on the other hand, my heart squeezed inside my chest. He'd taken the trouble to have a picnic with me not once, but twice, and right now, we were going to share ice creams first, in case it melts, and then slowly proceeding to drink up the drink in the glass. Mango or banana juice, I think. I couldn't see well in a place a dark, and the lighting were in different colors, so it kinda confused the color of the drink. And Blake was smiling as he held out a dessert spoon for me. "Let's dig in."

Chapter 34

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and I don't think they're humans~34

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~34~

recap from part 33

"Open your eyes, my sweet Christine." His voice was so lulling, so hypnotic. I must be thinking too much. Or not thinking at all.

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and right now, we were going to share ice creams first, in case it melts, and then slowly proceeding to drink up the drink in the glass. Mango or banana juice, I think. I couldn't see well in a place a dark, and the lighting were in different colors, so it kinda confused the color of the drink. And Blake was smiling as he held out a dessert spoon for me. "Let's dig in."

Part 34

We were watching stars in the skies together when it happened. An alarm sounded and screams and shouts could be heard. Blake and I looked at each other in confuse. In a boy's school, you can rarely hear screams cause they're all guys.

Then, without words, we both ran towards the source of the noise.

It took us quite a while, but still, we managed to get to the school hall, where there noise are. There was a crowd standing in a circle, surrounding someone who was groaning in pain. Together, Blake and I made our way to the front of the crowd to see what had caused such an uproar.

When we got to the front line, I was horrified to see Tallty writhing on the floor, trying to grab something that was not there.

"Get off me..." he croaked in an all-suffering voice. What was left of his skin was all in blisters and pus oozed out of those blisters which had split open. "Get off..." And then he dropped dead.

More screams and shouts erupted all around the scene. Students were ordered to stand back as the headmaster arrived. With a gasp, I recognized who the headmaster was. It was the same man who had visited my family back in Singapore, but that was years ago. If I could remember correctly, he was sort of my father's best friend, but since I was a lot younger when I last saw him, I could not remember even a hint of his name.

"What had happened here? Who did this to him?" The headmaster's voice resounded throughout the hall, getting everyone's attention. "I repeat, who did this to him? Or can someone just tell me what happened here?"

A timid voice answered. "My friend and I were walking past the hall when we heard strange sounds from inside. We then went in and saw Mr Tall on the floor and making the strange sounds. We shouted, and people started gathering around and screaming and shouting. That's all I know about this."

The headmaster nodded. "Okay. Children? Please go back to your respective apartments and stay in with your roommates until further notice. Take note of whoever is going where, and do not go anywhere alone. Go in at least twos or threes but it'll be better if you all went out together. That way you'll be more safe. I'm going to seal off this place and get medical experts to work on this crime scene, assuming it is one. So, off you go!" He ended his orders, then looked around the crowd. His eyes landed on me briefly, and recognition flared in his eyes. "And I'd like to see Christine."

Everyone parted in groups, muttering and discussing maybe about what had happened. As the hall cleared, the only ones left was me, Blake, the headmaster, and Tallty's corpse. The headmaster

started towards us, and Blake's grip tightened on my hand reassuringly to remind me that he would be with me.

---

sigh...this will only be what I'm posting before I leave for malaysia...nevertheless, I hope you enjoyed reading this story. >.

Chapter 35

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~35

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~35~

Recap from part 34

The headmaster nodded. "Okay. Children? Please go back to your respective apartments and stay in with your roommates until further notice. Take note of whoever is going where, and do not go anywhere alone. Go in at least twos or threes but it'll be better if you all went out together. That way you'll be more safe. I'm going to seal off this place and get medical experts to work on this crime scene, assuming it is one. So, off you go!" He ended his orders, then looked

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Part 35

The headmaster raised a hand to shake mine when he reach where Blake and I were standing. I didn't know what else to do, and I didn't want to offend the headmaster which might get me into unnecessary trouble, so I shook his hand with my free hand. Then, the headmaster directed his hand to Blake, who shook it in turn. The headmaster smiled.

"It's been a long time since I last saw you."

- -

(someone else's pov)

He looked through the transparent doors of the hall at where the headmaster had shook hands with the almost famous girl in the school and the renowned bully of the school. It was funny to know that once that bully had once bullied him, but the bully hadn't recognized him when they walked past each other during lessons. Then now, the bully is not a bully anymore. He had been smug when he saw him yesterday, maybe because of the girl who happens to live with him in the same room.

He only have one word to describe the bully, 'pathetic'.

And the next person he's going to strike would not be another teacher, it would be someone whom the bully cherished with all his heart evidently. The girl. Christine. To his delight, he knew which apartment they live in. Including Sam the hardworking nerd whom he hated because he always beat him in class. Oh, he's going to have great fun with them indeed.

- -

(Back to Christine's POV)

"So...you're the one who used to visit my dad years ago?" I asked politely.

"Yes. You were such a little girl back then. So tiny but so cute. Do you remember that you loved to zigzag around your father's legs when you're shy around strangers?" The headmaster smiled.

Well, that brought back some memories. I knew I loved to zigzag around my father's legs when I was shy, especially around strangers whom I've never seen before. I would keep moving until the stranger was gone, then go back to bed to sleep because I tired myself out when zigzagging.

"I definitely remember," I grinned back. Then I realized something. If he had been an adult when he had visited my father when I was young, then now, when I'm already a teenager, he should at least have a few strands of white hair. Extraordinarily, his smooth face have no signs of age, and his hair, well, it's all black.

"Vampires don't age physically," he whispered softly, making the hairs on my neck stand. "I assume Blake didn't tell you that?"

"I didn't tell her. Yet." Blake replied.

"Ah, I see. How are things going on between you two? I've heard rumors saying that you two are in a relationship. Is that true?"

"Yes," Blake and I replied simultaneously.

Then, with a stern look on his face, the headmaster said, "Blake, if I ever find out that you hurt Christine in any way, you'll be facing my wrath, get it?"

Another protective guy?

"Yes," Blake bowed his head a little.

"Off you go then. Back to your rooms, please."

Chapter 36

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~36

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~36~

Recap from part 35

Then, with a stern look on his face, the headmaster said, "Blake, if I ever find out that you hurt Christine in any way, you'll be facing my wrath, get it?"

Another protective guy?

"Yes," Blake bowed his head a little.

"Off you go then. Back to your rooms, please."

Part 36

Sam was waiting for us in the living room when we managed to get back to our apartment, and he had on a serious face. "I've decided that if it's not so safe to go out of our apartments these few days, I'm not going to allow anyone to go out until the culprit is caught, which also means there won't be any outdoors dating for you two."

"What?!" Blake half-shouted. I tugged on his arm to calm him down. "I've planned so much things to be done outdoors with Christine!"

"Blake," I chided at his outburst softly. "We can still do other things. It doesn't have to be outdoors, right?"

"Fine!" He stormed back into our room and banged the door shut.

For a moment, Sam and I looked at each other in awkward silence.

"About that-"

"You know-"

We stared at each other in silence again.

"You say first."

"No, you say it first."

"Erm," I started. "About Blake, I'm saying sorry on his behalf, and I hope you'll let the matter rest. He could be hard sometimes, if you get what I mean."

"Yeah, he's just used to getting things done his way. I understand. I don't mind the least." Sam smiled. "And here's another thing, do you know that Zelda and Nick are planning something for you and Blake? I know they told me not to tell you anything about that, but I want you to to be prepared in case it's something absurd. You can never predict what those two guys would do, and more than half the time they will scare you half to death. And...um...good night and sleep well."

"You too. I can't imagine having to sleep on the sofa everyday. It must be hard for you," I frowned.

"Not really. Back at home, I've got to sleep on the sofa too. I'll leave it at that. Good night." Sam turned away.

I took it as a dismissal and went back to my room. Blake was pacing up and down and muttering some words. I caught words like 'got to plan something

else' and 'confined space'. He probably didn't hear me coming in.

"Blake?" I called out unsurely.

In an instant, he came and hugged me tightly to him. "When you call my name, it sounds so gentle, so sweet. It calms me so much..."

Chapter 37

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~37

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~37~

Recap from part 36

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"Blake?" I called out unsurely.

In an instant, he came and hugged me tightly to him. "When you call my name, it sounds so gentle, so sweet. It calms me so much..."

Part 37

"Really?" Hearing the words from Blake made me feel warm and tingling inside, and my affection for him bloomed like flowers in my heart.

"Yes. You bring me back to sanity when I'm all messed up and frustrated. You do a lot of things that I love."

Am I as good as he said? I didn't know.

"That's why I love you," he added. "And sure, there are a lot more things to do indoors too. Things like this." He brought me face up to meet his, then gave a kiss which sent me soaring, and proceeded to remove my clothes. I laughed, so that's what he meant. Well, I find this fun too.

~ ~

(The Headmaster's POV)

Christine left the hall with Blake, and from afar, I think they look a lot like how a couple should look. They were holding hands and walking in sync. I've got to admit that Christine had grown a lot since the last time I saw her, or rather, the last time she saw me. I've got to send a note to her father about her boyfriend though, I've sworn to send him a note about how Christine has been doing in school once in a while.

"Sir?" Someone tapped my right shoulder. "We're finished with examining the deceased's body. It has appeared that he had been poisoned by something injected into his bloodstream. We will be taking samples of the deceased blood and examine it. The culprit might be a teacher who is jealous or him, or a student who hates him a lot, and studies micro biology or medicine. In any case, we will try our very best to pinpoint the correct offender. For now, we'll be going back to our labs to work on this case. Good night, sir."

~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ The next day~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

(Back to Christine's POV)

I woke up having the thought that I'll be having the second lesson, but Sam told me that all activities in school has been canceled due to the incident yesterday. Wow, another day off.

X.x this is the last day of holidays....but then, I'll update this as frequently as possible. XD

Chapter 38

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~38

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~38~

Recap from part 37

"Sir?" Someone tapped my right shoulder. "We're finished with examining the deceased's body. It has appeared that he had been poisoned by something injected into his bloodstream. We will be taking samples of the deceased blood and examine it. The culprit might be a teacher who is jealous or him, or a student who hates him a lot, and studies micro biology or medicine. In any case, we will try our very best to pinpoint the correct offender. For now, we'll

be going back to our labs to work on this case. Good night, sir."

~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ The next day~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

(Back to Christine's POV)

I woke up having the thought that I'll be having the second lesson, but Sam told me that all activities in school has been canceled due to the incident yesterday. Wow, another day off.

Part 38

The day started off perfectly fine,but nearing dinnertime, there came an announcement on the PA system. "All students please continue staying in their apartments until further notice. Food will be provided by teachers going around. There will be three continuous rings of the doorbell and before opening the door, please look through the peephole and ensure that it is a teacher who brings the food and strictly no going over to other apartments. Thank you."

"What the?! I was looking forward to Aldrin's visit today!" Kes wailed.

"You can chat with him on the Internet, buddy. Intercommunications isn't going to spread viruses and stuff. The safest way to communicate in times like this. Ha." Zelda laughed lifelessly.

"Yeah. Right. I just wish they can get the culprit as soon as possible, I can't wait to go to the first years',"Nick looked at me briefly, "sex education part 2!"

"I think it'll be Mr Fathead teaching it again, like last year. Remember when he made us choose partners and try out the sex positions? He's like totally gaying us out! And remember the time he got everyone to strip and used Nick as his model? The one where he taught us how to..." Blake trailed off and looked at me.

I blinked. "Go on."

"The one where he taught us how to masturbate when we couldn't get any girls to have sex with,"

Blake said uncomfortably, probably because I'm a girl and I'm the only one here.

I gave him a droll stare. "So his focus is only on the guys? Nothing on the girls? I can imagine him teaching all kinds of stuff when you say all these. You make him sound like a creep who have special liking for guys."

Kes spoke up. "Well, there's a rumor going on that he's gay, but I'm not going to try my luck with him, because he's so much older than I am. I'm not interested in a 'man' who is shorter than me. I HAVE to be the one who is shorter!"

"Kes, you know with that height of yours it'll be extremely hard for you to find someone who is taller than you, and someone who is gay too, you know, excluding Kres." I stated. From the corner of my eye, Kres shifted on the couch.

Kes made a face. "Hey, who says I want to be with someone other than Kres? He's my best girlfriend ever!" He hi-fied Kres, who did it silently. This looks strange to me. Why is Kes the twin who is active like a kid to speak and do activities, then Kres is the quiet

and strange twin? Come to think of it, I haven't seen Kres smile or laugh heartily before. His fake but polite smiles weren't counted as smiles, and his laughs are empty. He is too quiet, too far from this world.

From behind, someone-I know it's Blake-hugged me. "For the time being, leave that alone," he whispered softly. "Sometime I'll tell you a little more about that."

I felt eyes on me, I turned and saw Kres looking at me without any expressions on his face. How I wish I could read his mind.

Before I could say anything else, another announcement came on on the PA system. "This is the headmaster speaking. There has been another attack, this time on a student named John. He wandered out alone at the corridors, and what had happened to the teacher yesterday happened to him. While all these took place, the cameras around should have recorded the incident, but, like yesterday, the camera has been blocked by either a curtain taken from one of the school's windows or the camera has been smashed with a sharp object. I

hereby give permission to all of you, that if you really couldn't bear to stay in your apartments 24 hours everyday, you are allowed to go to the special activities room in your apartments, though I've got to say that if there are any apartment with no one remembering how to get to it, I'm sorry but there's nothing I can do, because I'm not going to let any information about the different locations of the special rooms circulate around the whole school in case the culprit is still around. Take this time to foster a better relationship with your roommates too. Goodnight and be safe."

Chapter 39

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~39

I'm Packed Off To A Boarding School In The Middle Of Nowhere...Oh And I Don't Think They're Humans~39~

Recap From Part 38

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Part 39

"Okay, what's up with the so-called 'special room'?" I asked the guys, who were all spread out around the living room except Blake.

"Baby girl, it's something like a mini bomb shelter in every apartment, only that it wouldn't have any electricity unless we're told that we're given permission by the office or th headmaster himself. It's much more different than an ordinary bomb shelter, it has arcade games, special mini theater for watching movies, and there's a mysterious locked door in the theater. It has never been opened by any of us and it's the same for other apartments too. It has been discovered by some guys last year. They soon realized that nothing could get the lock open, not even the best of all pick-lock masters. The door cannot be broken down too, and no one has said a word about it ever since more than half a year ago. I guess when we're all free to go out as we wish, everyone would be discussing about the doors non-stop," Blake blabbed.

"I missed the arcade games! It's so good to be let back there! I'll beat you in a sec!" Nick jumped up from his couch, full of energy. Zelda jumped up too. "I'll be the one who beats you! Just wait and see!" Then they both got up and ran towards the corridor of our rooms.

"Erm. Where are they going?" I gaped after them, amazed at the speed they moved. The game must've been very fun then, to make the guys so excited.

"You wanna play the games later on?" Blake played with my hair.

"Why not? I'll try to beat you!" I widened my eyes.

The doorbell rang. Blake and I looked at each other. Who could it be? The teacher bringing our food had already came by, so who was it now? Blake put a finger to his lips, then edged towards the door quietly. He peeped through the peephole, then, in a hurry, he opened the door, and a guy who was almost as gorgeous as him came in.

Chapter 40

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~40

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~40~

recap from part 39

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hurry, he opened the door, and a guy who was almost as gorgeous as him came in.

Part 40

Who is he, I wondered. There aren't many guys who have Blake's level of gorgeousness.

The guy extended his hand to me when the door closed. "Hi, my name is Nigel."

"Er. Hi, Nigel," I greeted him unsurely.

"I've been wanting to meet you ever since I've heard about you," he took off his shoes and left it by the door.

"I'm...honored..." I trailed off. Blake was acting a little strange. Then, he grabbed my hand and growled at Nigel. "No more stuff other than that, asshole. You touch her and you'll be fried meat. You get me?"

I-I didn't mean to offend you like that, sorry, Blake."

"Blake, I scolded harshly but in a low tone so that his pride and ego wouldn't be hurt as much. "He's just here for a while, right? And I'm already yours, you don't have to worry so much about losing me, right? I

mean, I gave you my heart, and I'm not taking it back unless you really don't love me anymore. Even then, I will still love you as you are. Now, apologize to Nigel."

Blake gritted his teeth angrily, but did what I told him to do, and Nigel accepted his apology.

"Could I use your PA communication system? I know I've got to tell the office about what happened," Nigel asked.

"Yes, of course!" I assured him.

He went over to the buttons inside of the box containing the numbers for the office, and soon, he got connected to the office line. Blake and I strained to hear what was being exchanged between Nigel and the office.

"-yeah, I know, but you all said to only move around in a group, that's what we did, but while walking down the corridor, I suddenly realized that all of them had disappeared, leaving me the only one who is walking in the corridor. I thought that was strange, because at times like this they would inform me

where they were going, but this time, I feel that there's something wrong. Can some of you please find them? I'm very worried about them. They're my roommates after all. One more thing, where do I sleep tonight?" There was a pause, then, "okay, I get it. I'll go down this instant." Nigel put down the receiver and addressed us. "Well, I'll get going. Nice to meet you once again, Christine."

I was shocked at his sudden intention to leave. "Wait, Nigel. Where do you have to go?"

"I'll have to go to the office to be quarantined, just in case the virus had spread to me."

"What?!" I couldn't believe it. How could the people in the office suspect he's carrying the virus? He looks fine to me.

"Don't worry. If I'm clear, I'll get to go back to my apartment. Until then, goodbye," Nigel shut the door.

Chapter 41

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~41

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~41~

recap from part 40

I was shocked at his sudden intention to leave. "Wait, Nigel. Where do you have to go?"

I'll have to go to the office to be quarantined, just in case the virus had spread to me."

What?!" I couldn't believe it. How could the people in the office suspect he's carrying the virus? He looks fine to me.

"Don't worry. If I'm clear, I'll get to go back to my apartment. Until then, goodbye," Nigel shut the door.

Part 41

"Okay, that was weiiird," Blake cocked his head to the side. "Who would just disappear at this kind of timing? It's not fun man, damn! And that Nigel, I've got a bad feeling about him."

frowned. "Maybe you just feel that way because you're jealous?"

"I don't deny that I felt angry when he looked at you like that, but he is going to far. Seeking shelter in our apartment, then nearly take a bite off you!"

"He didn't take a bite off me! What are you thinking! You are the only one I want!"

"Yeah right. You were looking at him most of the time!" Blake barked at me, his whole face turning red.

"Hey! I didn't do that!"

Blake just stormed out of the apartment. He left the door swinging, and by the time I recovered from my

shock and ran out to the corridor, he was already far away. "Blake! Come back! You shouldn't be out alone! Blake!" He didn't reply as he turned the corner.

"Blake!" I screamed.

At that instant, Zelda came out to my side. "Where'd he go?"

"I don't know," I covered my face with my hands and wept. "He just...ran..."

Powerful arms went around me. "Don't cry, I...I don't know what to do when a girl cries....P-please..."

"I-I just want to know where he ran to!" I cried harder. I didn't want Blake to get the virus too. We have to get him back, somehow.

"I guess we'll have to inform the office about this." Zelda said resignedly.

I struggled to get free of his arms, but he held on to me tightly. "Let me go! We've got to get Blake's ass back here! I don't want him to...die..."

"There's nothing we can do now, after he's ran off. We can only call the office and hope that he'll be back safe and sound."

Chapter 42

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~42

im packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~42~

recap from part 41

"I guess we'll have to inform the office about this." Zelda said resignedly.

I struggled to get free of his arms, but he held on to me tightly. "Let me go! We've got to get Blake's ass back here! I don't want him to...die..."

"There's nothing we can do now, after he's ran off. We can only call the office and hope that he'll be back safe and sound."

part 42

(Unknown POV)

He smiled triumphantly as he saw Blake running round the corner, away from his apartment, away from Christine. He was so happy that Blake and Christine had had a couple's fight, and knew that if they had another fight, he would have a chance to get into Christine's life, to make her his girlfriend, and he'd spit at Blake, laughing at his failure to keep his girlfriend with him. He'll make the bully cry, destroy him while having his revenge. With just one tone, he'll kill two birds. How wonderful , he thought.

He thought he should have made the virus spreadable through many kinds of ways, but for now, he'll have to stick to infecting his victims himself. Whoever thought he was weak, would widen their eyes in horror as they see what they thought was impossible for him to do to come true.

Looking at his watch, he smiled yet again. Time for another victim.

-Christine's POV-

Zelda and I sat waiting in the living room, but it has been hours since Blake had ran out, and I was beyond worried about him. Please let him come back soon, I prayed silently.

I must have fallen asleep, because by the time I woke, the whole apartment was dark, and there was something covering me. I sat up, waiting for my eyes to adjust to the darkness, squinting at my surroundings to at least try to see where or which couch I was sleeping on. I made out a dark shape lying on another couch next to mine, and I moved forward to see who was sleeping on it. Sam.

He was close to hugging himself, and I could see that he had nothing to cover himself except the thin fabric of his clothes from the cold air from the living room's air conditioning which was on for twenty four hours each day. He must have covered me with his, that's why he was trembling now.

Feeling a little guilty, I covered the blanket over him and went back to sleep, but as I laid down, I felt someone covering me with a blanket. The same one as the one I used to cover Sam. Opening my eyes, I

looked over at Sam's form, and said, "It's yours, Sam. You should be the one using it."

"You're a girl, so I should let you use it, you know, let me be a gentleman for a while, I haven't had training in that subject," he laughed softly.

"Any chance that I could make you change your mind?" I asked sleepily.

"Nope. Goodnight, Christine."

Oh no, he couldn't be thinking of sleeping in the cold and me heartlessly using his blanket. I got up and crawled over to where he was sleeping, then flopped down next to him and covered us both with the blanket.

"I-"

"No I. Sam, I won't let you freeze just because of me."

"But-"

"No buts."

"What if Blake sees this when he comes back? I don't want you two to have another fight again. Especially not because of me."

"We'll just say I fell asleep waiting for him, and we slept together under this blanket to share body heat to keep warm. We aren't going anything that makes me betray him, so it should be okay. Now sleep. Goodnight Sam."

-the next day-

"HOLY HELL I WAS GONE FOR LESS THAN A DAY AND THIS HAPPENS?!"

I opened my eyes sleepily and came face to face to a chest. A guy's. I knew that wasn't Blake, and I sat up so fast that my vision blurred for a moment. After I blinked for a while, I came face to face with Blake's angry face. "Good morning, Blake," I said cheerfully.

"What good morning? You mean you enjoyed sleeping in another guy's arms?!" Blake half-shouted, waking Sam in the process.

"Wha-? Oh, Blake. You're back. It's just a misunderstanding, Blake," Sam rubbed his eyes.

"So you're telling me everything's okay when you've been sleeping with my girl?" Anger blazed in Blake's eyes, he clenched his hands and gritted his teeth

angrily. From my angle, he looked just like an angry bull, ready to charge any moment.

"Ah, Blake, you see, we were only sharing the blanket, nothing more. Believe me, please," I said in a low voice. "I didn't do anything unfaithful."

"Really?" He aimed his crazed eyes at me.

"Yes, really."

Without warning, he came and grabbed me by the waist, then headed back to our room in the blink of an eye. What's up with him?

He dumped me onto a bed roughly, the began removing my clothes with speed. "Blake!"

"Yes?" He growled impatiently.

"What are you doing?" I asked as he undid the buttons of my shirt. Actually, it was his shirt that I was wearing.

"Claiming what's mine. And make sure nothing like what happened just now doesn't happen again." He pulled off my pants, then looked at me with hunger in his eyes, replacing the anger I saw earlier.

---

that's part 42 for you all. hope you all enjoyed it! :)

Chapter 43

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~43

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~43~

recap from part 42

He dumped me onto a bed roughly, the began removing my clothes with speed. "Blake!"

"Yes?" He growled impatiently.

"What are you doing?" I asked as he undid the buttons of my shirt. Actually, it was his shirt that I was wearing.

"Claiming what's mine. And make sure nothing like what happened just now doesn't happen again." He

pulled off my pants, then looked at me with hunger in his eyes, replacing the anger I saw earlier.

Part 43

So we ended up spending a few hours on the bed again, although Blake grabbing me all of a sudden and taking off might have shocked Sam a little, and I was a little embarrassed that Sam had seen Blake grabbing me like that, but other than that, I was kinda glad that no one else saw that. The guys would be teasing me for the rest of my life.

"Hey baby. Time to get up," Blake cooed. I laughed happily. I was so happy that I've forgotten that there was danger lurking around the school.

"Okay," I agreed. Absently, I touched the two puncture holes on the side of my neck, my thoughts drifting back to the time where he bit me, sucking my blood eagerly. We both had been quite out of our minds, but I don't feel a sting of regret. I like just the way that things turned out for us smoothly, excluding the fight we had just before he stormed out. Not saying that our relationship is dull, but I felt having more fights like this might help us strengthen the ties

between us. Patching up like this feels good too, knowing that each other is forgiven. During the time we had laid together in the dark, Blake had told me what it means for a vampire to mate another, or in other words, claim another.

"It just have to be two vampires who truly love each other to mate. Like what I did. I bit you as we...ah...you know," he'd said. I remembered replying, "But I'm not a vampire. At least not yet. I'm not sucking blood or anything, you know." And I remembered him replying, "As long as you have vampire genes flowing through your blood, we're able to mate. Don't worry about our age though. There are such things as early matings, although it is not so common now. Many parents want their vamp kids to focus on their studies and careers first, just like what human parents worry about mostly."

"Christine baby?"

I blinked with a jolt and turned to look at Blake. He had turned on the room's special glowy orange lights, and was now bathed in the orangy dimmed lights

and was looking down at me from where he was standing---in front of his closet.

"Yeah?"

"I..."

"Yes?"

"Is it okay if...you arrange for...er...us to meet your parents like this? I mean, they've got to know that I'm...responsible for you after our...mating...you know... yeah, that's what I want to say."

I continued looking at him as he avoided my eyes uneasily. "Blake...what about your parents?"

Silence blanketed us as he hesitated a little with his answer.

Finally, he dropped the bombshell.

"Both my parents are dead. The guy you saw in the hall was my uncle. He made me call him 'father' because he wants me to be constantly reminded that he have total control of me until I am of age."

Chapter 44

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~44

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~44~

recap from part 43

"Is it okay if...you arrange for...er...us to meet your parents like this? I mean, they've got to know that I'm...responsible for you after our...mating...you know... yeah, that's what I want to say."

I continued looking at him as he avoided my eyes uneasily. "Blake...what about your parents?"

Silence blanketed us as he hesitated a little with his answer.

Finally, he dropped the bombshell.

"Both my parents are dead. The guy you saw in the hall was my uncle. He made me call him 'father' because he wants me to be constantly reminded that he have total control of me until I am of age."

Part 44

That so called 'Blake senior' I thought was his father was actually his uncle...

Damn it, what the hell is wrong in this world? Why does the good people get implicated in problems that shouldn't even exist in this world? Sometimes people say 'life is unfair, that's just the way it is,' but I don't feel so. What's up with living fairly?

"Then what about the blind dates that he purposely set for you?" I asked.

"He wants me to be reminded yet again that even though he won't have control of me after I am of age, he'll have a say in my marriage and make it very sure that I would marry the girl he chooses right before my eighteenth birthday, so I'll have no good reasons

to divorce her unless I want to damage my reputation. Forever."

A sense of dread and horror overcame me. Then what if he marries some other girl? Would he still love me?

"I'll try my best to make sure that I don't get married by eighteen. I promise you this, Christine."

With my mind flying around in circles, I went to Blake and hugged him as I always do, but this time I didn't notice that I was hugging tighter than I've ever been, but Blake didn't seem to mind. He caressed and patted my back, then hummed a tune softly to me. The angelic voice of his is the very thing that blows away all my troubles.

- -

(unknown pov)(back to last night)

I followed him without thinking about where he was going. Suddenly, I realized with a start. He's going towards the school's general office. Damn. I should have striked while the iron was hot. Damn. There goes my chance. Oh well, I've have a tiny little sleep

for now, and the next time, I won't handled him lightly. After all, he was the one who got to bully me back then. We'll see. Let's add another point. His parents, especially his father, had looked down on mine just because they're so dirty rich whereas my family was so poor that we had trouble making ends meet.

Chapter 45

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~45

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~45~

recap from part 44

(unknown pov)(back to last night)

I followed him without thinking about where he was going. Suddenly, I realized with a start. He's going towards the school's general office. Damn. I should have striked while the iron was hot. Damn. There goes my chance. Oh well, I've have a tiny little sleep for now, and the next time, I won't handled him lightly. After all, he was the one who got to bully me back then. We'll see. Let's add another point. His

parents, especially his father, had looked down on mine just because they're so dirty rich whereas my family was so poor that we had trouble making ends meet.

Part 45

-No one's POV-AKA 3rd person's pov-

"Christine!" Blake called into their room without bothering to switch on the lights, hoping to find her there, but there was no answer. He began to grow worried. He had already checked in the bathroom, laundry room, living room, technically speaking, around the apartment. It wasn't like Christine to not inform him where she went, after all, they were together now and they didn't keep anything from each other.

Dejectedly, he retreated back into the corridor, then started for the secret room. Maybe he'll find her there, he hoped.

But who he found there was all of his apartment mates, just without Christine. Where had Christine gone to? He scratched his head violently even though

it wasn't itchy. His vampire nature lashed inside of him, although he wasn't fully a vampire yet. Damn, he'd even keep banging his head if it means Christine would be back in an instant.

He spoke to Nick, who was the one lying nearest to him on the floor. "Hey Nick, you've seen Christine about?"

"No," Nick stared intendedly at the X-Box screen. "Haven't seen her ever since this morning. I thought you were holding her prisoner, you know. But then again, you hold her prisoner every morning."

"I wasn't keeping her prisoner every morning. That's called 'spending quality time with my girlfriend'. Anyway, we were together through breakfast this morning, then after I finished bathing, she was simply gone," Blake paced up and down, his worry getting the better of him. "What if while I was bathing, someone knocked and she opened the door, then whoever it was kidnapped her or something, or the virus was spread to her or something?! I should have made her bath with me, I-"

"Relax, my man," Nick switched off the x-box and turned serious. "I think, if we still can't find her when we do another sweep of the house, and if by then we haven't found her, we'll call the office, okay?"

"No. I've searched and searched. No sign of her. No trace of her. Though I haven't checked outside. If you think searching through the house would enable us to find her, then I think I should make the call while you search fruitlessly. Oh god, what if some guys from any other room kidnapped her into their room and then raped her? Shit, shit, shit!" Blake pounded the wall, punching it with ll his might. "I should've taken good care of her, if not she wouldn't-" He stopped blurting out words as he realized Nick had not listened to him, but instead, Nick had went across the room and dialled up the office's hotline.

Hope flared in his chest as he watched Nick dial the office's number. 'You'll see her soon', his mind told him.

It's short, I know, but this is all I can write using the short time I have these days because of new projects

and more homework than ever. But I hope you enjoy reading this part 45. >.<

Chapter 46

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~46

Here's a much more longer one for all of you. Enjoy!! (Don't forget to comment and vote! Reies!Thanks!)

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're vampire~46~

Recap from part 45

"No. I've searched and searched. No sign of her. No trace of her. Though I haven't checked outside. If you think searching through the house would enable us to find her, then I think I should make the call while you search fruitlessly. Oh god, what if some guys

from any other room kidnapped her into their room and then raped her? Shit, shit, shit!" Blake pounded the wall, punching it with ll his might. "I should've taken good care of her, if not she wouldn't-" He stopped blurting out words as he realized Nick had not listened to him, but instead, Nick had went across the room and dialed up the office's hotline.

Hope flared in his chest as he watched Nick dial the office's number. 'You'll see her soon', his mind told him.

Part 46

Blake couldn't wait for Nick to put down the phone so that he could know what the office said about Christine. At last, Nick turned to face him, and he was irritated to see a smile on Nick's face.

"Blake, you worried too much. Christine is fine. She's with the principal. Her father was worried about what's going on in this school, and called to speak to her. I believe the office assistant also told me that the principal have some words to say to her too. And she promised me that Christine would be back by noon. So why won't you relax during the time she's gone

and play a few rounds with me? You've got to relax sometimes. I swear you'll turn old faster if you don't play."

"How could I play at a time like this?" Blake ran his fingers through his hair frustratedly. He wanted Christine with him. Now.

"That's why you need to chill, man. You keep up this work, and no sooner you'll be a walking zombie."

"I won't," Blake turned and went back to his room.

* * * * *

"Christine, I want you back in Singapore. At least until they find out who did those cruel acts," Christine's father said on the phone, and judging by his tone, he meant what he said. "I'm not going to sit and watch my only child to die. Never."

"But, dad, I'm having a fun time with my friends! I don't want to leave them! Especially not during a time like this! I've got to foster a better relationship with them too!" Christine nearly yelled to the phone. She had forgotten that the principal was right in front of her.

"Christine." Her father said in a serious voice. "I want you back here in Singapore, do you get it? Even if I have to get your friends over here too."

She paused for a while. This means she could get her friends to Singapore too? She thought of accepting the deal, but she had to ask her friends too. And get the permission from the principal, whom she just realized was with her in the principal's office all along.

Then, she said to her father on the phone, "Then that's settled. You want me back here, let my friends come over too. I'll have to ask them whether they wanna come with me first, then there's the principal. Would he even let us go?"

"Of course he will. I've spoken to him and he's already agreed."

"Good. I'll ask my friends and then I'll inform you...-?"

"Tomorrow. I'll called again tomorrow."

"Okay. Bye Dad. I love you!" Christine smiled.

She settled the phone back down then realized that she had made decision without getting approval from the principal. Would he be angry?

For a short moment, she looked anywhere but him. It was not long before he broke the silence. "Well, Christine, don't worry. This time, I give all of you permission to go to Singapore, but not before you all have a checkup first. Why not I escort you back to your apartment, then we'll break the news to them?"

The relief inside Christine was like a bird being set free. She nodded and stood up, went over to the door and opened it for the principal to exit, but he ended up holding the door too and smiled pleasantly. "Ladies first."

Her reaction was a faster heartbeat and feeling a little shaky.

They went to her respective apartment in comfortable silence, and she took a deep breath before entering. She wondered too, what it would be like if the guys went to Singapore with her. She would bring them to her own house, the one her father had bought for her specially, and then bring them on a

tour around famous tourist spots, like the Esplanade or the IR.

They found all the guys in the secret room, except Blake. So, Christine ended up having to find Blake in their bedroom, lying on her bed and looking at her photo, and she told him what was planned out.

After she told him, he smiled instantly. "Why not? I'll go, but if this trip has to have approval from parents or guardians, there might be a little trouble. Well, you know, with my uncle."

The door opened. "I'll convince him, then."

Wow. It's that principal. Who knows he's that supportive of my father's idea?

"This trip will do all of you some good, so I don't mind letting you all go unless you don't plan to come back. Stage a runaway scene and escape school. That is the only thing I don't allow. Run along now, lovebirds. Get ready whatever you'll need. Everyone living in this apartment is going. Have a nice trip." He made a move to get out, then stopped by the door frame. "Oh yeah, I'll get the medical team ready for

your checkups. Results will come out a few hours after the check and you'll be able to leave for Singapore the day after the checkup."

Chapter 47

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~47

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're vampires~47~

Recap from part 46

After she told him, he smiled instantly. "Why not? I'll go, but if this trip has to have approval from parents or guardians, there might be a little trouble. Well, you know, with my uncle."

The door opened. "I'll convince him, then."

Wow. It's that principal. Who knows he's that supportive of my father's idea?

"This trip will do all of you some good, so I don't mind letting you all go unless you don't plan to come back. Stage a runaway scene and escape school. That is the only thing I don't allow. Run along now, lovebirds. Get ready whatever you'll need. Everyone living in this apartment is going. Have a nice trip." He made a move to get out, then stopped by the door frame. "Oh yeah, I'll get the medical team ready for your checkups. Results will come out a few hours after the check and you'll be able to leave for Singapore the day after the checkup."

Part 47

Two Days Later Where All Of Them Are Getting Back Their Checkup Results*

Christine went over to tip toe behind Blake, who was reading through his checkup results. Her eyes automatically went to the bottom right of the paper...and there it was, the 'clear' word stamped there. "Yay!" She squealed excitedly. "We're both cleared!"

"Er hem. We're all clear too, you know," Zelda interrupted.

"This is one of my best days ever!" Christine didn't bother to hide her excitement. Now she's going to spend some quality time with her friends on a holiday too.

The guys laughed along with her, and, together, they marched back to their apartment a little too noisily and spent the whole day enjoying the facilities in the secret room.

- -

(Unknown Person's pov)

Damn those people. Trust Christine to have the idea of going on a holiday with them...I wanna puke.

Meanwhile, I can hang around their apartment and look through their things too. My, my, they are so very unlucky to have me around.

So long, suckers. May the best man win. Haha.

- -

(back to 3rd person's pov)

At last, everyone was ready to go. Luggages lined the corridor outside their apartment as Kes and Sam

exited their apartment first. Sam was all energetic, unlike his usual self. "I'll get to see a country with different cultures and history. How I wish in history class we get to learn about other countries, man," was what he claimed, but Christine felt there might be another reason for Sam being so hyper other than having something new to learn about. Everyone else carried out their belongings and Christine waited patiently for her lovable roommates to get ready to carry their heavy loads to the general office. It was quite a while for walking, too. She only hoped they'll be able to get their things there on time. Looking at the time on her cell, she cursed, wishing that they had gotten out of their apartment at least half and hour earlier than the planned time. Now she doubted they'll have enough time to get to the general office on time and judging by the amount of luggages lined up in the corridor, the guys have packed quite a lot of stuff indeed.

She laughed to herself, then shook her head as she noticed Blake looking at her questioningly. Naughty, he mouthed to her. Come help me.

She did, as she had very little things she had to bring, partly because half her home was in Singapore, and didn't mind dividing her things across the continent.

Christine carried one of Blake's backpack on her shoulders, and another hand-held luggage-bag in her right hand.

"Hey! That's not fair! Christine, why do you only help him! I need help with my luggage too!" Zelda complained, half dragging a super sized pull-along luggage behind him, panting from the effort needed to even drag it to where Zelda was standing.

"Er..."

"Enough said. Christine you are really going to help me carry this," Zelda shove a pouch to Christine's hands, who stared at it in surprise.

"Ah...I guess so," she answered awkwardly.

Chapter 48

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~48

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...of and I don't think they're vampires~48~

Recap from part 47

Christine carried one of Blake's backpack on her shoulders, and another hand-held luggage-bag in her right hand.

"Hey! That's not fair! Christine, why do you only help him! I need help with my luggage too!" Zelda complained, half dragging a super sized pull-along luggage behind him, panting from the effort needed to even drag it to where Zelda was standing.

"Er..."

"Enough said. Christine you are really going to help me carry this," Zelda shove a pouch to Christine's hands, who stared at it in surprise.

"Ah...I guess so," she answered awkwardly.

Part 48

As they chose their seats on the 1st class cabin on the plane, Christine felt strangely familiar. Well, the last she had been on a plane, it was with Nick. Now, it was with a whole bunch of muscular and damn energetic guys. And to add emphasis on that, even Kres was laughing along with them. She very rarely ever saw him laugh like that, so free of worry and troubles.

In fact, as Christine sat back and relaxed, she felt as if she was dreaming, but she knew this is happening, as real as her life is. She had never went overseas with any friends before, let alone going back to Singapore with her school-friends-cum-roommates. What she was upset about was that Aldrin couldn't come along with them. It would have been like a family overseas

trip, except now, it's more like a short holiday from school, not to mention that she could introduce them to her friends from SG. She had a feeling that things would be fun.

"Christine, sit with me," Blake's voice snapped her back to reality.

"Okay," she managed with a smile. They took the seats by the window, with Christine sitting beside it.

"What's Singapore like?" He asked curiously.

Christine thought for a moment before answering him. "Mm...there are a lot of high rise buildings, lots of forms of entertainments and the such...yeah. Not much privacy though, what with the high rise buildings packed closely together, but air's great."

"Oh? Hmm...are we going to a hotel or to your house?"

"Most likely my house. And all of us will be by ourselves there. My parents have a separate house not far from mine though. My dad bought me my house about a year and a half ago. The nearest house

from mine is about at least 150metres away, so at night we can be as noisy as we like."

"And what will be we doing at your house?" Blake lifted his eyebrows suggestively at her. Instantly, she felt herself blush. She was so not going to think about things like that on board of a plane. Who knows, the plane might crash right when she was crazy about him.

"Whatever we think is okay. Don't suggest anything yet, but I reckon you might wanna stay indoors once we reached there, depending on..."

"On what?" Blake's eyes glittered.

"On how spontaneous you are."

"Oh baby I sure am. Haha," he laughed softly.

"Don't speak too soon. You don't know what you're saying," Christine tried hard to hide her smile but failed.

"Really." He bent towards her and gave her a gentle but sweet kiss on her lips.

Chapter 49

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~49

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~49~

recap from part 48

"Whatever we think is okay. Don't suggest anything yet, but I reckon you might wanna stay indoors once we reached there, depending on..."

"On what?" Blake's eyes glittered.

"On how spontaneous you are."

"Oh baby I sure am. Haha," he laughed softly.

"Don't speak too soon. You don't know what you're saying," Christine tried hard to hide her smile but failed.

"Really." He bent towards her and gave her a gentle but sweet kiss on her lips.

Part 49

"Ooo! Someone's having fun! Let's not disturb them!" Kes drawled, then the group of them lowered down their voices and began chatting excitedly in low voices that Christine could not hear, no matter how hard she tried to.

"Let's just ignore them," Blake hung his arm around her shoulders, and brought them closer together with his arm.

Christine found herself giggling for no reason, but did not stop giggling, because every time she giggled or laughed, Blake would follow along. She finally realized the meaning of contagious smiles and laughter.

A thought popped up on her mind. Turning to face Blake, she asked, "Why do all of you bring so much

things? I mean, you have nearly cleared all your belongings from your rooms! And the last time I heard, guys don't have much things to bring when on holidays, but the opposite of what I've always heard is happening."

The smile that erupted on Blake's face stopped her heart and nearly threw her off the edge, reminding her of he always smiled at her when she was beneath him. Damn, when was she going to get over this? Never, she thought. She would never, ever, get tired of Blake and his surprises.

The next day, when they landed, all of them went through the security bag check, then walked into Changi Airport Terminal 3, the newest terminal in the Changi Airport. It was opened about two years ago, and the place still looked clean and new to Christine. Instantly, she remember the cell phone which was still in her pants pocket. Taking it out, she dialled her father's cell while the others brought their stuff over to a corner and put them down so that they could wait for her tirelessly.

"Dad, we've reached."

She strained to hear her father's voice over the phone because of the noisy surroundings, which was packed with people who had either landed in Singapore, or people who were about to leave Singapore. "That's good. Now, how about you all go have your dinner first, I'll send someone down to pick you up. You have enough money with you?"

"Yep. Bye Dad!" Christine replaced her cell in her pocket, then walked over to the guys, where Blake was standing in front of them. "Guys, wanna grab a bite? I know there's a Sakae Sushi somewhere in this terminal."

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for those who wishes to know more about the terminals at changi airport of anything about it, you can go to http://www.changiairport.com/our-business/our-terminals or just www.changiairport.com.

hope you enjoyed reading this part, although i didnt write much about the plane ride and when they're getting off because I've never been on a plane before and doesnt know much. oh well, I'll just go continue

typing out Kres' Story, which I will post on http://chinyibing.webs.com/apps/blog/ once I've finished writing it. :)

-waterbingbing :D

Chapter 50

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~50

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~50~

Recap from part 49

She strained to hear her father's voice over the phone because of the noisy surroundings, which was packed with people who had either landed in Singapore, or people who were about to leave Singapore. "That's good. Now, how about you all go have your dinner first, I'll send someone down to pick you up. You have enough money with you?"

"Yep. Bye Dad!" Christine replaced her cell in her pocket, then walked over to the guys, where Blake

was standing in front of them. "Guys, wanna grab a bite? I know there's a Sakae Sushi somewhere in this terminal."

Part 50

"What's that? What's Sakae Sushi?" Kres asked Christine in a low voice when they followed Christine, hoping the others would not hear what he asked.

"It's some kind of Japanese restaurant, serving Japanese food, like sushi and stuff."

"Oh. Okay. I get it," he hung back until he was last of the group. Kes turned back and looked at him with a frown.

"Are you okay?" Kes grew worried about Kres. He was afraid something they did or somewhere they went they would somehow unlock some of Kres' nightmares. "Do you want to get to Christine's house as soon as possible?"

"No. We'll stay out as long as they like, at least until the sun comes out," Kres said under his breath. No way was he going to make anyone worry about him.

Now, the sun was all he cared about. At least that's what he thought.

- -

~back in school~

He walked on tiptoes through the corridor. Christine and her friends had left and now he was free to break into their apartment to search through their things. 'If I find and porn in there I'm going to report them' he thought sneakily, a evil grin etched across his face. Of course he would do anything to get them into trouble. Especially Blake. Oh boy, not him again. After he'd succeeded this time, he'll finally be free of him. Damn that Blake. Now, moving on to his next step: trying to unlock the door.

He slipped a hair pin out of his pants' back pocket, and set to work, picking the lock on the very front door. Moving it around until the was a soft click, he smiled in victory as he turned the knob, turning it soundlessly. Before going in, he made sure to check the corridors in case there was any teachers about. He shut himself in, barely controlling the urge to cheer in glee.

Hands moved about for the light switches by the door he'd once seen before; there it was. He applied pressure on his fingers and immediately he was engulfed in bright light. Brand new light bulbs, huh? So many light bulbs too, judging by the light that came from all around the dining room alone. Maybe he'll consider helping himself to their apartment while they were on vacation. Who would miss an apartment on vacations anyway?

He let his hands touch every surface of the apartment. Chairs made of expensive wood; dining table made of marble; flooring made of polished wood; and ceilings made up of small pieces of mirrors placed side by side, making the whole stretch of room look twice its original size. He wondered why this apartment was so exclusively decorated while other apartments were neutral.

He walked into the kitchen, and opened up the fridge. Of course, they would have stocked up their food supply before leaving. Again, who would miss the food in their fridge when they're having a vacation? Damn, that chocolate bar looked delicious

enough to be eaten through the wrapper. Unable to resist temptation, he grabbed for the bar of chocolate, but before he could think of resting on which bed in the apartment, he heard footsteps coming towards the apartment he was in. Shit, please don't let anyone know he was here. Padding over to the light switches, he flipped the switches off, darkness encasing the whole apartment. Good.

Now he had to find a good hiding place.

...

The bedrooms. Oh yeah.

'Lady Luck's smiling at me,' he thought as he made his way towards the bedrooms. He felt relieved at the speed at which he had done all these, and then now, when looking for a place to hide, he found himself thanking whoever who had designed the structure of the apartments, because if not for the same design for every apartment, he would have been exposed as he heard footsteps enter the apartment. He went into the last room in the stretch of corridor. And last but not least, run into the nearest closet and hide inside.

~back to Christine's vacation~

"Kres, are you sure you're already full? You've only ate a few pieces of sushi. Kes' eaten about more than twenty, and he still isn't full," Christine asked Kres, who was playing with his fourth piece of sushi.

"Yeah. I'm fine." He hated the fact that people were asking him this question frequently. "I ate quite a lot of food on the plane, that's why."

Christine did not reply at his words. She had looked at him occasionally on the plane, and she was very sure he didn't have a good appetite on the plane too. But she kept quiet. Sometimes it was better not to dig up some things that might be unpleasant.

Christine looked down at her own plate. Thirteen pieces eaten, one more to go before she couldn't take in anymore. She looked around at the dining place. They were the only customers, currently. Which was not surprising, given the time it was now. Everyone would be looking for a place to sleep in, by now, but they were kind of nocturnal. "Blake, do you like the sushi?"

"Yup, best I've ever eaten," his words came out muffled as he continued chewing on the sushi he had stuffed into his mouth. He looked cute to Christine that way.

"Good, I've glad you like it." Christine picked up her phone as her father's number flashed on her screen and vibrated. "You've reached? We're just about to finish. You want some sushi too?"

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foreheads. "I'm so sorry, babies. I tried to keep your mother, but..." Tears streaked down his face.

Kres felt saddened by the fact that his father had cried right in front of them. Their mother's leaving must have hurt him a lot to make him cry. Kres had never seen his father cry in all his short child's life, and to seeing his father cry, he thought that maybe things were worse than how he had assumed. Never again will they have a mother, and never again would she come back, and his father was crying...about something that Kres felt included them, and a part of him hoped that nothing even worse would happen.

About two weeks later, Kes and Kres were at home watching the television together on the couch after completing their required assignments when they heard keys turn in the doorknob and prepared to welcome their father home when they heard another voice outside. A female one. But it wasn't their mother's voice. Kres began to feel worried.

Chapter 51

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~51

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~51~

Recap from part 50

Christine did not reply at his words. She had looked at him occasionally on the plane, and she was very sure he didn't have a good appetite on the plane too. But she kept quiet. Sometimes it was better not to dig up some things that might be unpleasant.

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"Yup, best I've ever eaten," his words came out muffled as he continued chewing on the sushi he had stuffed into his mouth. He looked cute to Christine that way.

"Good, I've glad you like it." Christine picked up her phone as her father's number flashed on her screen and vibrated. "You've reached? We're just about to finish. You want some sushi too?"

Part 51

It turned out that Christine's father was the one who came with the six-sitters and picked them up from the airport. It was an embarrassing moment for the guys, especially Blake. They had waited at the waiting area for Christine's father to find them and bring them to the parking area somewhere nearby. When Christine's father had found them, they had greeted him as 'Mr Lim', naturally, but Christine felt a sense of dread as she kept catching her father

looking at Blake's direction while they were walking back to her father's car. Blake's semi visible red ear let Christine know that Blake knew that her father was watching him.

"Dad," she said to her father in a chiding tone. "Why do you keep looking at Blake? He's done nothing wrong."

"I know." But her father continued looking at Blake as all of them got into the car as if he were a criminal.

"Dad," Christine tried again.

"I know." her father said and got into the driver's seat while Christine got into the seat beside the driver's,and the rest of them filled up the seats behind them. Christine's father waited as Kes, Kres, and Zelda struggled to get into the third row seats as they were too big for the space between the two seat at the second row. There wasn't any seat left for Sam, and Christine's father said, "Come squeeze in with Christine, then."

Blake gave up his seat to Sam instantly, and clambered to the front seat to share it with Christine.

Christine's father looked at him again, but meaningfully. He raised his eyebrows as Blake made Christine half-stand and then sit between his thighs so that his thighs were a protective layer around Christine.

"Gentlemen, and lady," her father nodded at them, "you guys can sleep for a while while I drive, the journey to Christine's house wouldn't be too long, only about less than half an hour. So in the meantime, you can either sleep or do whatever you want. Just keep the noise level down."

Of course, Christine chose to sleep, because she couldn't sleep well on the plane, and she turned towards Blake's chest and burrowed her head there. She hugged his waist just as he hugged hers.

He looked down at her sleeping form, fascinated with how soft and silky her hair looked. He wanted to touch her mane of hair, but he couldn't, because her father was only sitting beside them. If her father pulled the 'I'm her protective father' crap, he was afraid he might end up offending her father, who might or might not be his future father in law,

depending on his behavior. Damn, but he could resist trying to touch Christine, and having her between his legs was a massive turn on for him. He gripped the seat tightly as the thing between his legs hardened and lengthened.

Chapter 52

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~52

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~52~

Recap from Part 51

Of course, Christine chose to sleep, because she couldn't sleep well on the plane, and she turned towards Blake's chest and burrowed her head there. She hugged his waist just as he hugged hers.

He looked down at her sleeping form, fascinated with how soft and silky her hair looked. He wanted to touch her mane of hair, but he couldn't, because her father was only sitting beside them. If her father pulled the 'I'm her protective father' crap, he was

afraid he might end up offending her father, who might or might not be his future father in law, depending on his behavior. Damn, but he could resist trying to touch Christine, and having her between his legs was a massive turn on for him. He gripped the seat tightly as the thing between his legs hardened and lengthened.

Part 52

She stirred just as she felt something prod against her butt. What just prodded her?

She opened her eyes in confusion and heard a soft 'sorry' at her ears. Focusing her view, she saw herself face to face with a broad muscular chest, the looked up at whoever it was. Blake. And from what she felt, she realized he was sporting a hard-on. Absent mindedly, she smiled secretly. Who knew he would get hard when she was practically sleeping on him?

"What cha smiling at?" He whispered.

"You," she whispered right back. "I know I'm going to take very good care of you once we're alone."

"What?" Her father chimed in.

"I...I was just talking to him. There's nothing to worry about, dad," she said uncomfortably.

"There's better be something I don't have to worry about. I don't want you to regret your own choice. Though I give you some freedom about this, I will step in when necessary, sweetie," her father glanced at Blake and shot him a bit of the evil eye while Blake only shrugged and promised, "She's mine, and I will do whatever's in my power to please her, protect her."

There was total silence. Even there was no noise coming from the back, where Zelda and Nick had been playing with each other. The atmosphere was tense as they stiffened to hear what Christine's father had to say.

"Well, as you see, she's my one and only child, and I'm not going to be sorry for being protective of her, but if you prove to be incompatible for my daughter, or if you bully her, I will not hesitte to skin you alive for that, you get me?"

"Yes."

And with that yes, peace was restored, and Christine could relax and rest against Blake once more.

"Oh yeah, just a notice, I've already installed shutters that would close whenever the sun's up, so you all won't fry your skin," Christine's father said to her.

"Fry our skin? My skin hasn't been fried before out in the sun. Why install that?" Christine asked in confusion.

"They haven't taught you about that?" Her father scratched his head. "Teenage vampires who are not fully transformed will fry if they're out in the sun. Fully grown vampires won't fry out, though. Too much exposure to the sun while going through the change will be bad for your skin. You don't want to end up having a burnt up other covering, right?"

Chapter 53

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~53

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~53~

Recap from Part 52

"Oh yeah, just a notice, I've already installed shutters that would close whenever the sun's up, so you all won't fry your skin," Christine's father said to her.

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"They haven't taught you about that?" Her father scratched his head. "Teenage vampires who are not

fully transformed will fry if they're out in the sun. Fully grown vampires won't fry out, though. Too much exposure to the sun while going through the change will be bad for your skin. You don't want to end up having a burnt up other covering, right?"

Part 53

It was not long later that they reached Christine's house. They took out their bags and luggages, and bid Mr Lim farewell as he waved and drove away into the dark. Christine went up and typed out the security code at the gates, and after a beeping sound, the gates opened and she welcomed the boys to her house.

They gasped as they stared up her three story terrace. For the first time, Christine felt proud of having the terrace as her own. None of her friends had ever been here before.

"Okay boys, we gotta move our asses up. Her paint will peel off if you continue staring," Christine laughed lightly.

One by one, they entered the house, and Blake was the last one one to pass by Christine. "Yeah, if I keep looking at you I'll be paralyzed by your beauty," he bent and whispered into her ear. That earned him a pout from Christine, which he thought was very captivating. That kissable lips of hers was enough to drive him crazy, and his erection jerked in his pants. Damn, he needed to be with her. Fast. "Where's your room?" He growled out.

Instead of answering him, Christine laughed and stayed where she was. "Guess?"

"Come on, Christine, don't play it like this."

"Mm...we're alone now, you know," she smiled somewhat mischieviously.

"Girl you gotta be kidding me! I'm heavy here!" He lifted his luggage a little.

She shrugged. "We'll get it up first, then."

So they made their way up the stairs. When they passed by a wide open door on the third floor, they heard loud 'yippies' and being curious, they peeked into the room.

Zelda was jumping up and down the bed, and they could hear the bed frame creak every time Zelda landed and jumped again. As if he knew they were watching them, Zelda stopped jumping and apologized to Christine. "I couldn't stop myself from jumping, you know."

Chapter 54

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere..oh and i don't think they're humans~54

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~54~

Recap from part 53

"Girl you gotta be kidding me! I'm heavy here!" He lifted his luggage a little.

She shrugged. "We'll get it up first, then."

So they made their way up the stairs. When they passed by a wide open door on the third floor, they heard loud 'yippies' and being curious, they peeked into the room.

Zelda was jumping up and down the bed, and they could hear the bed frame creak every time Zelda landed and jumped again. As if he knew they were watching them, Zelda stopped jumping and apologized to Christine. "I couldn't stop myself from jumping, you know."

Part 54

A little tiny while after Christine and Blake left Zelda's bedroom, they finally reached Christine's room, the one which was furtherest away from the stairs. He explored her room for a while, and he was happy that his girl had slept in a comfortable environment. It took a few moments for Blake to get his things settled and placed away with Christine's things, and he was delighted to have their things put together. That meant a lot to him.

"And baby, I'm done here," Blake wiggled his eyebrows at Christine, suggesting a new idea silently.

"I'm not done yet. I wanna have a bath," she smiled as if she had what she had wanted for Christmas and was very pleased with it. She laughed when he looked a little pissed.

"Then I'll have a bath with you!" He stormed off to the towel rack and took both their towels, and before she could do anything else, he used his better-developed vampire speed to get both their clothes and stand in front of her in less than five seconds. "So what say you, my lady?" He bowed in an old-fashioned way and held out a hand to her.

"I guess I have no choice but to say yes," Christine giggled softly.

Taking his hand, he guided her through the wide open door of the bathroom, and into the bathroom itself.

Blake placed their things on the counter before turning to peel the clothes off Christine slowly, as if he had never ever seen her skin underneath her clothes before. To his delight, while he was busy with getting her clothes off, she was busy with the same thing too, but she was stripping him instead of herself. Pushing her pants off her hips and dropping it onto the floor, he lifted her up effortlessly and settled her on the counter beside their clothes. He was desperate to get inside of her after one

frustrating day on the plane, but he slowed his motions on purpose so he could take time to enjoy the scent of her skin and how brilliant it felt when he caressed her, from her shoulders down to her thighs.

Her legs snaked around his hips and tightened them so that his hips was circled by her legs, and the erection prodding against his boxers caught her attention. "Let me get that." She reached down and caught his erection with her palm, giving him a hand at taming his erection. She absolutely loved it when he gave a deep moan and latched onto her neck, licking and sucking.

"Oh...yeah....baby do that harder....." he bit out uncontrollably. He needed all of her. In a hurry.

Chapter 55

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere~55

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~55~

Recap from part 54:

"I guess I have no choice but to say yes," Christine giggled softly.

Taking his hand, he guided her through the wide open door of the bathroom, and into the bathroom itself.

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"Oh...yeah....baby do that harder....." he bit out uncontrollably. He needed all of her. In a hurry.

Part 55

"You know, since you've been in the school even before me, I think you might know something about Kres. He's always so quiet and emo, so different from his own twin brother. What happened to him?" Christine poked Blake on the nose with a finger a few hours after their last 'workout'.

He caught her hand, and rubbed at where she had poked him. "I know nothing much about him, but I think Kes and Kres being gay is just something to cover up some kind of secret. They're not that much of a gay if you noticed how they get along with us guys, or maybe it's simply something wrong with the rest of us." He caught a few strands of Christine's hair and twirled then around his finger. He shifted a little, causing the water inside the tub to overflow its sides and splash onto the bathroom tiles.

"So how do you think he'd react if we had a late night barbecue at a park nearby in a few days? Would he be okay with it?"

"We are going to have a barbecue? Hmm, I thought maybe we could do something at home instead," Blake grinned.

"At home? The tension and lack of things to do would bore us to death! I'm surprised of you won't be, you see. Even sometimes sad people need to have a change of environment too," Christine hinted at the chance to improve Kres' social activities.

"But if what I heard is true, Kres had been abused when he was young. This would not help much at all, if his father had tried anything to help him."

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wa!!!!!!!! okay, this is part 55, and I'm really sorry about its shortness, but this is the most I can do in these few weeks due to excessive homework and projects. in fact, this coming weekend I wont be able to continue writing and uploading unless by some kind of miracle, i finish the projects fast enough. XD thanks for reading! :) *and dont worry, I'll be able to upload somewhere around two weeks later, when about a week of holidays would start. :)

Chapter 56

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere~56

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~56~

Recap from Part 55:

"We are going to have a barbecue? Hmm, I thought maybe we could do something at home instead," Blake grinned.

"At home? The tension and lack of things to do would bore us to death! I'm surprised of you won't be, you see. Even sometimes sad people need to have a change of environment too," Christine hinted at the chance to improve Kres' social activities.

"But if what I heard is true, Kres had been abused when he was young. This would not help much at all, if his father had tried anything to help him."

Part 56

Christine's eyes widened. "He was abused? How?"

"I don't really know, but it's what I hear from people from the older generation. Anyway, from what I've already seen of Kres all those times I've been together with him, it's obvious that he had been abused. Haven't you seen how he flinches every time someone tries to touch him or how he jumps a little whenever someone accidentally touches him?" Blake cupped his hands around the water and brought it up to drip it over Christine's head as if she was a plant that he took very good care of her by watering her.

Sighing contentedly, Christine hugged Blake to herself so she could burrow her head against his chest. She had made up her mind. She was going to get to know Kres more whether or not he lets her. There was already a person in her mind whom she

knew she could start her research on. Kes. The star brother of Kres.

After Christine and Blake had gotten dressed in between kisses and laughs, they made their way down to the living area where Sam already was. They noticed that Sam had brought down a pillow and blankets, and it became obvious what he was up to. "Sam! There are lots of spare rooms upstairs!"

Sam grinned sheepishly. "Christine, you wouldn't mind me sleeping on the sofa, right? After all, I've gotten used to taking the sofa, and if I move back to sleeping on beds I'll have a hard time trying to sleep, and I'll have another round of difficulty sleeping when we're back in school. Surely you would not want me to miss my sleep, eh?"

"You're cheeky," Christine couldn't help laughing. It was a little funny to know that there was someone who was willing to sleep on sofas even though there were enough rooms to spare. But his raised a concern for her. "Are you sure you want to continue sleeping on sofas for the rest of your life? It might not

be good for your growth of backbone. Who knows, you might begin to slouch."

"I won't, and guys don't have as much problems as girls," Sam stuck his tongue out at Christine playfully, and that earned him a light slap on his head by Blake. "Hey, I didn't say that I was going to steal your girlfriend!"

"But your action tells me a little," Blake raised one of his eyebrows. "Actions speak louder than words."

"Indeed, but wouldn't your girlfriend have more say in this?" Sam smiled widely.

That made Christine laughed even harder. "Blake, you certainly must be a little more understanding towards your friends. They're not going to steal me away. Though I've got to say you should have a little wee bit more confidence in me."

"Let's just say I hold you in my heart so I'm a little afraid you might fly off somewhere without me knowing," Blake grinned at her and then nodded a silent apology at Sam.

"You owe me one," Sam laughed it off.

"Ahem, back to business, gentlemen, Sam, what do you think of a barbecue? Would it be entertaining enough for a night?"

"It's splendid! I'd love to have one! Would we be able to do it in your house? As in the rooftop?" Sam pointed upwards at the ceiling. "I would like to see what's it like to have a barbecue on a rooftop."

Christine took a little time to think about his suggestion. A barbecue at the rooftop sounded nice indeed, but they would have a lot of trash to clear before the sun comes up. And plenty of dirty dishes to clean too. "I think it's better that we don't have a barbecue at the rooftop. I'm thinking of booking a barbecue pit at the nearby park. The pits are just a few meters away from the sandy shores and there are a few toilets near every few pits. I've been there at night before, and I think you all might like it. The windy breeze is something to be enjoyed too."

"Well then, Mrs Blake, please help us plan this barbecue. I'll be looking forward to it," Sam folded his arms and laid back onto the sofa.

"A barbecue? Really?" Kes bounded down the steps, tugging along an emo looking Kres.

Chapter 57

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere~57

I'm Packed Off To A Boarding School In The Middle Of Nowhere...Oh And I Don't Think They're Humans~57~

Recap From Part 56:

Christine took a little time to think about his suggestion. A barbecue at the rooftop sounded nice indeed, but they would have a lot of trash to clear before the sun comes up. And plenty of dirty dishes to clean too. "I think its better that we don't have a barbecue at the rooftop. I'm thinking of booking a barbecue pit at the nearby park. The pits are just a few meters away from the sandy shores and there

are a few toilets near every few pits. I've been there at night before, and I think you all might like it. The windy breeze is something to be enjoyed too."

"Well then, Mrs. Blake, please help us plan this barbecue. I'll be looking forward to it," Sam folded his arms and laid back onto the sofa.

"A barbecue? Really?" Kes bounded down the steps, tugging along an emo looking Kres.

Part 57

"Well, I'm having trouble deciding whether or not to hold it or not, so I'm kinda asking around for your opinions," Christine smiled brightly, determined to make the event a memorable one for Kres. She was a little confident, too, that she would be able to get to the bottom of the matter even if Blake becomes jealous.

"I'd love to have one. Won't you, Kres, baby?" Kes tugged on their hands. "Won't you?"

If anything happened, it was that Christine realized Kres' shoulders were slouching a little. She chose to keep her silence, as it might not mean much. Kres

could have been exhausted by the plane ride. Or he had jet lag.

Nick and Zelda made their extraordinary entrance by sliding down the arm support for the stairs. They went crashing down on the ground beside Kes and stood up, smacking each other's butt, bursts of laughter and mischief escaping their lips.

"Wow. Are we having a mass gathering? Why didn't you call us down?" Zelda's squeezed his eyes. "Or are you planning to abandon us? Hmm."

And so Christine repeated to them what was told to Blake and the others, and she waited patiently for their opinions. Well, as the saying goes, the more the merrier.

Finally, by the end of the hour, they agreed on having a BBQ the next night and also decided to order pizzas for their dinner. Of course, because of the remoteness around Christine's house, the pizza man arrived late and they received an extra compensation pizza as a result.

"I never knew there is such thing," Kres murmured, completely unaware at Christine, who was right beside him, overheard him and explained to him the reason why, with him nodding all the way.

~~~The Next Night~~~

"Blake, you ready? You've been in here for quite a while, I've noticed. The guys are ready to go. Are you?" Christine knocked on the bathroom door.

"Give me a minute. I'm almost done."

Christine waited by the door, counting the time as she got bored. At the forty fourth second, the bathroom door opened and Blake stepped through. Upon seeing Christine, he pulled her into a tight hug and began hustling them both down to where the guys were waiting with the food. After setting the burglar alarm, Christine switched off the lights and everyone strolled out of the living room with at least a bag in their hands. She herself carried a Styrofoam box full of beverages like coke and F&N brand of orange and grape fizzy drinks.
~~~

They walked in silence with Christine taking the lead, as she was the only one who knew the way to the BBQ pits.

They walked along pavements, twisting and turning until they could see trees and pathways with a few car parks not far away. "Welcome to Pasir Ris Park!" Christine broke the silence with a cheerful tone. "But there's nothing much to see, it's not as nice as it is during the day, but there are some things better than during the day too. That includes having a BBQ party! Wee!"

Excited whispers erupted between the guys, and when Christine turned to see how Kres was faring, she was a little shocked to see him staring gratefully at her.

Chapter 58

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...~58

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~58~

Christine's POV

When I saw Kres looking at me with gratitude, I could not help but feel a little shy towards him. Shaking my head at my own reaction, I continued leading the way as Kres made his way towards me and I was about to ask him what was the matter when he spoke before I got to. "I never thought you would have cared about me. Not many people bother to."

It got more and more awkward for me. What am I supposed to say? That it was my pleasure? No, that would sound old and boring.

"It's okay, I'm not expecting a reply," he flashed me a tiny smile and fell back behind with the others. I really should have said something.

A volleyball rolled past in front of me. I was surprised as I had been caught up with my thoughts and was even more shocked when a voice I haven't heard for weeks called my name. Amelia. The one who had sent me off when I was leaving for Dark Night, was waving at me happily from not far away. As both my hands were occupied, I could not throw it back to her, but just kick it back. "Thanks Christine!" She took it and ran off, then return a while later, offering to help me carry the box I had in my arms. I gladly let her carry it, for my hands really did need a rest and we were still far away from the BBQ pit.

"So what made you come back? I thought your holiday is still far away? You look as if you've changed a lot. And are these guys yours?" She nodded to the back. I followed her gaze, and had to

force myself not to laugh as the guys looked at her as if she had a virus.

"Ah, they're with me. Do you want to join bus for BBQ?" Shoot, that question just popped out of my mouth. I should have thought about the consequences first. Here we are, six fully transformed vampire guys and one pre-trans little vampire girl with one oblivious human girl whose blood might be sucked dry if the six vampires chose this time to get hungry for blood. And there wouldn't be anyone of ability to save her, not even me.

"Christine? Christine? You sure as hell look damn pale all of a sudden. Do you need a doctor?" Amelia asked,

No, but you might end up needing the doctor instead of me. I wanted to tell her that, but decided enough was enough. Since I was the one who invited, I should bear the responsibility if she gets hurt.

"No, there's no need," I smiled, swallowing the guilt building inside me.

"Well, about your invitation, I don't see the need to be away from these handsome hunks," her voice lowered into a whisper, "I'm in a mood to get a boyfriend. Any recommendations?"

Jealousy spiked. "You are not to have Blake."

"Hey, simmer down! If that's your boyfriend then I won't have him, okay? How about the others? There's one really cute one behind." She stopped and rested one sife of the box on her right knee. Then, using a finger, she pointed at one of the guys, and I turned to see who she was pointing at, the thought that I haven't told her who Blake was surfaced.

"Damn it, this is my boy!" I practically shrieked. Blake snickered and went to put am arm around my waist.

"And Christine is mine. I will not let you have her if you happen to be a lesbian," Blake was about to-yeah, bare his fangs-when I clamped a hand over his mouth. It wouldn't do good to like Amelia in on a secret, she's like a loudspeaker who would broadcast anything and everything if she gets to know the details of a secret, especially a secret about us being vampires. Okay, I'm not a full-fledged vampire, but

sometime in the future, I will be, and now I have the responsibility to keep this secret a secret to outsiders, good friend or not. Sometimes some things are better not said.

Amelia looked as if she had been struck by lightning, her eyes wide in shock and spine stiff. "I...I'm not a lesbian! I love guys, not girls!"

"Hey baby, how about you give me a kiss?" Nicked grinned. "After all, I have not been with girls for quite a while and you love guys. Why not try me?" He gave her a creepy-guy smile as she took a few steps back. I felt a little sorry for her. I signaled Nick to not push it too far. He looked a little apologetic. "Couldn't resist teasing a girl. Blake will kill me if I tease you. He he."

Zelda cut in suddenly. "Can we hurry please? We're standing here in the middle of nowhere just to talk. I wanna have a BBQ!"

I chuckled as we moved on. "Are we reaching soon? I've got to tell my parents I'm with you, or else they would be worried or something," Amelia told me. I had almost forgotten. Amelia's parents constantly

worries about people kidnapping her. She had been kidnapped a few years back and her parents fell into the category "once bitten twice shy".

"Let me carry it," I took the Styrofoam box and Amelia immediately called her parents. Then...there it was, the BBQ pit I had booked. We laid our food on the table, and Zelda hurriedly but skillfully prepared the charcoal, and in less than fifteen minutes, it was ready for us to cook our food. Amelia sat there and watched us, I noticed as I prepared the drinks. Her eyes gleamed eerily as she looked at me. Damn it, the hair on my neck stood on end. I recalled all the ghost stories that I've heard and read about this park, and instantly, I began to feel a little creeped out. Would there be ghosts at this time? Perhaps this Amelia might just be a ghost? Do ghosts come out only at a later time of the night? Would they harm us?

A hand gripped me all of a sudden and frightened the hell out of me. Which ghost dared to touch me when I'm with my friends?

"Are you okay? You look like hell." Blake's voice. Holy shit, I had thought my own boyfriend as a ghost?!

"It's okay, baby, you've got six macho guys waiting on you anytime something or someone tries to do anything funny."

Hearing that, I felt a little better. Sometimes, I just think too much.

Out of the corner of my eye, I saw Amelia get up, and walked towards...Kes? No, Kres. Man, what is she going to do to him? Faintly, I could hear her asking him to go on a walk with her and he agreed hesitantly.

Oh.No.

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wee!!! yup, it's been a long time since I uploaded! Didnt have any excuses to use the computer 'cause exams are very near! but since tomorrow's my english paper i thought I might use it as an excuse to type it out and say it's revision. hope you all enjoyed this chapter! :) dont forget to comment and vote if you like it! :)

Chapter 59

Kres' Story

Before you all read this, I feel that I should put a note here. There might be some parts inside that might be a little, uh, disturbing. Pease dont read if you feel uncomfortable, but this is just what happened to Kres when he was younger and it's not a continuation of the story parts.

Kres' Story

Kes and Kres hid behind a wall as they heard their mother shriek, "Stop interfering with my life! Ever since we've had those two kids you've been like that! Being that inconsiderate asshole you are now! And

what do you think? They'll carry on your family name? For gods' sake, they're gay, you get that? Gay! I've been teaching them how to act around a girl, but instead they'd acted as if they are good old boyfriends and treat each other even closer than the normal kind of relationship between brothers! What's worse, you're shielding them instead of agreeing with me!"

As their father's voice shouted back at their mother, they heard "Damn, they're our kids! Instead of wishing they're not gay, you should be loving them for who they are! And I love them. But now, I don't think you'll ever love them again unless they get themselves a girlfriend or a wife. True?"

"I HATE THEM! I HATE THEM WITH ALL MY LIFE! I REGRET EVER HAVING THEM WITH YOU! ONE THING'S FOR SURE, I'M NEVER COMING BACK AGAIN! I'LL LET YOU HAVE YOUR PRECIOUS SONS AND LET YOU REALIZE ONE DAY THAT YOU HAVE MADE A BAD DECISION BY ACCEPTING THEM AS THEY ARE. YOU WILL REGRET!"

And then Kres knew it was over. The fight. Their mother was not going to return anymore. This was the one and only time their parents had quarreled so seriously. Other times their mother would only threaten not to come back anymore, and ended coming back after all, but he could hear the seriousness in his mother's tone. She. Was. Never. Coming. Back. Ever. Again.

Kres felt a sense of dread in his chest. Who was going to cook their meals for them? Who would look after them when their father was not at home? He didn't want to have a nanny to look after them. He had read stories which had a nanny character inside, and in nine out of ten of those stories, the nannies were portrayed as bad people. Worst of all, he didn't want to have a stepmother. That was the most hardcore cruel stepmothers. Shaking his head a little, he felt that he had read too much fairy tales, especially Cinderella.

'Not all stepmothers are like this,' he scolded himself. He was brought back to the reality when his older twin brother Kes tugged on his sleeve.

"Mummy is gone," Kes whispered to him. "Daddy's coming to us."

True enough, their father came into their view seconds later. Their father carried them both up on both sides of his arms, pressing a kiss to both their foreheads. "I'm so sorry, babies. I tried to keep your mother, but..." Tears streaked down his face.

Kres felt saddened by the fact that his father had cried right in front of them. Their mother's leaving must have hurt him a lot to make him cry. Kres had never seen his father cry in all his short child's life, and to seeing his father cry, he thought that maybe things were worse than how he had assumed. Never again will they have a mother, and never again would she come back, and his father was crying...about something that Kres felt included them, and a part of him hoped that nothing even worse would happen.

About two weeks later, Kes and Kres were at home watching the television together on the couch after completing their required assignments when they heard keys turn in the doorknob and prepared to

welcome their father home when they heard another voice outside. A female one. But it wasn't their mother's voice. Kres began to feel worried.

Who had his father brought home? He didn't want a stepmother!

As his father stumbled into their house, a woman followed along behind him with the same drunk-looking footsteps. Their father and the woman did not see them gaping at them from the living room, and Kes and Kres watched as their father did inappropriate things to the woman, horrified to be seeing their father do those things to that woman, who was not their mother, and it surprised the hell out of them when the woman responded to their father.

As much as they did not want to see them doing that kind of thing in front of them, their feet could not move, trapping them with the image of their father and the woman. Their eyelids would not obey them too, it did not let them close their eyes. They were completely stunned.

They ended getting stuck with watching as their father fucked the woman right in front of their eyes, and as their father and the woman orgasmed together with their father practically roaring and the woman screaming, begging him for more. They continued for hours.

Luckily for Kes, he snapped out of it as soon as their father finished the first time, but Kres did not have that kind of luck. He was transfixed by the horror before him, and it was not until Kes pulled him away that he realized he had been watching. They returned to their own rooms, turning on each of their favorite music to shut out the sounds of sex from outside.

Every night thereafter, the same woman came to their house, and during those times where Kres's father was not back home yet, Kes and Kres would hide in their own rooms, scared that the woman would come into their rooms and terrorize them. Still the unlucky one, the young single-digit-aged Kres was chosen by her, and Kres started having

nightmares of what she did to him every time she came into their house.

The first time it happened, Kres was reading a mystery book on his bed, and the woman came into his room as silently as a burglar and it wasn't until she clamped a hand on his mouth that he realized she had sneaked in. She gagged him by stuffing a piece of cloth into his mouth, then tied him to his bed, both arms and legs. Then, like a prostitute she was, she stripped right in front of him, and every time he tried to close his eyes to refrain from watching her, she would slap him on his cheek so hard that it drew blood. With that threat, he did not dare close his eyes, afraid of being slapped again. His own mother, no matter how much she hated him, had never, ever, slapped him before.

When the woman had shed her clothes, she stripped him of his, using a knife to cut through the thin pieces of cloth so that he was bared to her without having to release the ropes that binded him. She brought a jar-like bottle to his view, and uncapped it in front of him, and her hand disappeared inside the

jar, and come out with something that she rubbed on his private part.

Oh no...no there please, he hoped desperately. Please don't castrate me...I've never done anything wrong.

Tears filled in his eyes as he felt his private part burn as if it was on fire, then, to check that he was still intact down there, he lifted his head and looked down, and was terrified to see something thick and straight standing and pointing up at the ceiling instead of his usual tiny size. That night, he learned the word 'erect'.

She went down on him, riding his hips roughly as if he were a toy. Kres clenched his palm, his fingers digging into his flesh, hoping that the horrid woman would leave.

He got his wish, but not before feeling her flesh clench around his private part and a warm liquid spill around his hips.

It repeated everyday, and eventually, she came to their house as early as mid afternoon, when Kes and Kres were still in school studying.

In a matter of months, the woman had moved in with them, serving as a 'full time mother', as what Kres' father had called. His father had told him and his twin that the woman would be around twenty four hours, and they would be looked after with motherly love. Not to mention every time he got home she would throw herself at him, offering him her body as if he were a god. And every time Kes and Kres went home, she would pick Kres up and head back to his room, where she terrorized him in any way possible. Kes remained untouched and ignorant about the matter whereas Kres was the one being used against his wish.

Then, half a year after the woman had moved in, she was kicked out and another woman moved in. and the whole cycle repeated a few more times until Kres couldn't take it anymore.

"Dad! I...I've got something to say to you," Kres said timidly, glancing at the woman who looked in his direction immediately when he spoke. "Privately."

"Well, why not say it out? I'm busy, you know," his father continued typing away at the desktop. Then, in

order to turn away Kres' father's attention from him, the woman practically dragged his father to their bedroom where they stayed for the whole day.

Feeling alone and scared, Kres retreated to the bathroom and locked himself in, but not before fetching a pencil sharpener from his school bag. He sat in a corner, then wrenched the metal blade from the plastic and cut himself. He watched in fascination as beads of blood escaped from his wrist, dripping slowly onto the tile. Drip. Drip. Drip.

A few minutes later, the wound closed itself. And he cut himself again. And Again. And again. And for the first time in years, he finally smiled.

- -

Finally, about two years later, their house had no more women, all chased away by Kes and Kres' father. They found him crying into his palms, his back to the wall of his own master bedroom.

"I tried so hard to make your lives normal without your biological mother, but I failed." He had said.

That was when Kres understood what his father had meant. His father had found out what happened, and he blamed himself for what had happened to Kres. Kres felt a surge of love for his father.

Chapter 60

i'm packed to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere~59

I'm Packed Off To A Boarding School In The Middle Of Nowhere...Oh And I Don't Think They're Humans~59~

~Still Christine's POV~

Nah, I must be making a mountain out of a molehill again. Kres is a vampire, he'll be able to take care of himself. He always strike me as the responsible but quiet type, so there shouldn't be much problem. Or am I wrong?

I whipped around, searching for Amelia and Kres in the darkness. Even though most of the park was brightly lit, I know there are places which have little

or no light source at all. That's where I think they are headed to, with Amelia leading him. Horrific thoughts of what Amelia would do to him entered my mind. Amelia had been well known in school for being "wild". I have no wish for Kres to be treated the same way as Amelia's exes. I stopped what I was doing and before I ran after them, Kes looked at me directly and said this sadly but calmly, "I believe in you. Help bring my lost brother back."

What I know was Kres wasn't lost, but regardless, I vowed to myself that I would bring him back, all intact.

I paused a little when I was about to enter the entrance to a spiderweb of routes. They were actually wooden platforms for people to walk on while enjoying the view of mangrove swamps and wild life. I took a deep breath. Today might be the day I find out whether the haunting stories about Pasir Ris Park is true or just fake stories created to scare kids. I took out a small torchlight and switched it on, then, following my instincts, I figured they might have gone to the most exciting place of all: a

pavilion-like structure that is used for watching the scenery all around from about a height of five stories high, roughly in the middle of nowhere surrounded by trees. The wooden walkway thumped and creaked as I ran towards the structure. These routes are far too familiar, for too easy to pass. My fear for Kres grew.

Soon, I came across a lamppost. My goal was just beside it. "Kres! Are you here?" I screamed in my head, frantically hoping that he could hear me and stop going anywhere before Amelia made her moves. At this moment, my good friend has become an enemy in my head.

"What is going on?" I thought. Wait. That wasn't me!

That was me hearing Kres' thoughts in my head! Reaching out with my mind, I pulled at his thought, intruding into his mind. No sooner had I focused on it that I felt myself sucked to another place mentally. Maybe thing was one of the powers that Blake and the rest had? The mind-reading thing...

I saw myself higher up, exactly knowing how the surroundings looked like through the acute vision of

Kres', and Amelia was right in front of 'me'. "So, your name's Kres, huh? I saw another guy who looked quite like you. Are you both twins?" 'I' felt suffocated. She was another one who wanted something from me...

I forced myself back to my own body. This mind reading stuff's kinda cool,very useful during emergencies. Swiftly, I nearly flew up the steps with a sudden burst of speed, until I reached the top just in time to fend off Amelia from Kres. Strangely, I felt as if I was a mother protecting my child from harm. Except this is for my friend, my roommate.

"Amelia, stop this," I glowered at her menacingly. Baring my...teeth?! Amelia took a step back, her eyes wide, filled with utter horror.

"I...I can't believe this! You...You're one of them? Here I was, thinking I could finish them off one by one for you so you can escape before more come for you!" Amelia cried. "I didn't know that you have become a beast, like them! Blood-sucking animals! Inhuman!"

"Look, if you are gonna think us as beasts, then why would you even follow us? Aren't humans beasts too?

Think about this, human instincts in humans are selfish and stubborn, and only a few can overcome that and become selfless and wise, forever willing to learn and listen. Look at the world now, aren't humans that ones who does the most damage to earth? All these pollutions, crimes, electronic entertainment. Doesn't that alone make humans more beastly? I once read a book, where a vampire was tryig to make a human understand that if vampires, who sucks on the blood of humans, are called vampires, isn't it the same logic as vegetables calling humans 'vampires'?" I tried to convey the message to her, careful to keep my voice down in case anyone happens to pass by and overhear our conversation. "We'll become what? Vampires that sucks the blood of vampires? That's ridiculous!"

Amelia looked unimpressed. So much for trying to make her understand my point. "I don't know what you're saying, and what you are trying to do. I'm leaving!" She bounded down the steps. Our trouble was gone, for now. I directed my worry at Kres. Was he hurt?

"Kres?"

No answer from from him.

"Kres!" I shook his shoulders with a little force. At last, his eyes flitted dazedly to mine. "You okay?"

Tears pooled in his eyes. Did I do something wrong? "Kres, say something!"

Unexpectedly, he threw himself at me and hugged me tightly, burying his face into my shoulder. His whole body trembled. I hugged him back, giving him the warmth and comfort he needed very much at the moment.

Chapter 61

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere~60

I'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere...oh and I don't think they're humans~60

"Let's go back," I said. The others might have been waiting a long time for us, as Kres' cries slowly became occasional sniffles. Not saying a word, he nodded. Man, he must have been frightened badly or something. We made our way back slowly, and the light from my torch began to flicker. "No," I groaned. "Not at this kind of time!" Bam, the batteries went flat and we were engulfed in darkness.

"Can you see?" Kres' voice came out hoarse.

"No," I groaned, feeling pathetic for myself. I should have brought along spare batteries with me. The pack of new batteries were with Blake and the others, and Kres and I would never be able to make it back by dawn. After that, Kres and maybe me would be fried to ashes when the sun starts to rise.

"Get inside my head as you did just now. I might have some idea as to how to get out of here," Kres said. I stood thee, stunned. How did I read his mind earlier? Kres put his hands on my shoulder. "Close your eyes and breathe deep. Relax your mind, then focus on the people around you, in this case, me. Do you feel something like a thin thread waving at you? That's the outermost of my mind. Grasp it with your mind and I will let you in."

I followed his instructions, and, congratulating myself mentally, I slipped into his mind. So this is how it feels to go into someone else's mind, huh? I didn't get to explore before, and a part of me wanted to explore, although another part of me chided myself for wanting to dig into people's memories.

There was a thought, a fresh one, formed less than a minute ago. Kres had thought of letting me into his mind and, using his night vision, we'l be able to get back to the others. 'Now, I'll let you into my sight, and I will be right behind you, so that whatever I can see, you'll be able to see, and I'l help push you a little; you might not be able to multi-task about this so fast."

With Kres' help, we soon made it out of the twists and turns, and it felt great to be back to myself mentally. Honestly, being in the head of a guy is embarrassing enough for both of us. Somewhere deep down in his mind, I had sensed reluctance in letting me into his head. It must have been tough on him.

When we reached the guys, Blake hugged Kres first, followed by Kes, and then the others. Blake hugged me too, placing a kiss on my slightly sweaty forehead and then asked me whether I was hurt or not. "Absolutely okay." I replied as Sam served us the food they had cooked in the absence of Kres and I. The first bite took me through heaven; I had became very hungry on the way back and I couldn't resist

gobbling up the food. "Hey, superwoman, leave some for your superman too!" Blake snatched a piece of hotdog from disposable plate and grinned at me playfully as he stuffed it into his mouth.

"There's no superwoman here," I stuck out my tongue at him. "Poor superman."

"Yeah, poor me. My Christine thinks to abandon me," he looked at me with sad eyes which I knew was fake.

"Don't you dare go making me feel guilty. Like it or not, I won't let you go."

"That coming from you, eh?" Blake took another hotdog from my plate, chewing on it with his wicked strong jaw.

Just as sudden, I felt an after effect of entering Kres' mind: I wanted to get inside Blake's mind too, just to satisfy my curiosity. I stretched out with my mind, hanging onto the thin thread of Blake's mind and tugging on it, but to no avail. Apparently he had locked his mind.

Blake's eyes were wide open as I lifted mine to his face. "You can start to read minds already?"

"Of course I can! Do you mind opening up your mind for me, or do I have to simply assume that you're cheating on with another girl or boy?" I smiled sweetly, knowing that there was nothing Blake could do to avoid this. Sooner or later I would have asked him anyway.

As Blake groaned an "oh man!" Sam boke into laughter. He must have heard what I had said or picked them off my mind. He laughed out, "Blake, you have my support, don't tumble down, okay?"

What could be so funny that even Sam knows that I don't?

"I want to know!"

"No, girl, girls are not allowed to know. Guys too, but Sam caught onto my mind and yeah, well, he knows it." Blake shrugged innocently. "But you don't have a need to know."

"All the more you should tell me. Shouldn't I have a right to know?" I acted pissed. Really wanted to know, gah....

For a moment Blake looked as if he was reluctant, but almost immediately, I could feel something edging towards me mentally. His thoughts. Let's see what he's thinking about. What I saw shocked me momentarily. Did he have to keep thinking about me like this each and every minute? There was no one else but me.

"Okay, you're spared from my wrath. Consider yourself lucky," I told Blake, completely satisfied. Then, from out of nowhere, Blake pulled a hotdog from out of thin air and began eating it, but only to stop halfway and laugh at me as it disappeared into thin air.

"How did you do that? To take it out of thin air and make it disappear?"

Blake burst into laughter. "That's your little punishment for forcing me to show you my...beautiful gallery of you. I merely played with

your head; plant the picture into your eager mind. Clever, aren't I?"

Ass. I threw at him.

Petty. He threw back.

From that, I laughed. It reminded me of when I had just reached Dark Night, when Blake and I had been at loggerheads with each other. Then suddenly we've become so close to each other. A lot of things had really happened in such a sh Had they caort time, and I wonder what's happening back in school. Had many more people died? Had they caught the killer? Have they resumed lessons?

"Pretty, what are you thinking about?" Blake sniggered.

I flipped him off. "It's not like you don't know?"

"I'd rather you tell me by yourself."

"I don't understand why you hated me that much in the beginning."

"Oh. That."

Kres came by to sit with a plateload of food that I'm sure Kes had piled up for him. Blake stood up. I'll let you both have a short chat. Kres, if you try anything funny, know that I won't let you off."

"So, how are you doing? Everything okay? What did Amelia do to you?" I asked him, trying to make conversation out of this awkward situation.

"So far, so good. She did nothing, really. I just...over-reacted."

"Is it really that simple? Amelia's well known for her 'unusual appetites', you know." Honestly I didn't believe that he's okay just because he says so, after all, he had panicked when she moved closer to him.

"Yeah, it is." Silence followed. I looked at him. He was shivering a little and his arm trembled as he fed himself. "You know, I've never been comfortable around girls. It's been like this ever since I was younger. So far, you're the only girl I can trust because you're not like other girls. Maybe it's because I know you're not interested in me."

"Who says so? There can be trustworthy girls who are interested in you! You'll never know until you let them in!"

"Nah, not with the little show we act out. Twin gays, huh." Kres laughed at himself. "I'm just ruining his future. He can have a beautiful girl who loves him and not get paranoid at all. For me, I'm hopeless.

Chapter 62

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere~61

Back home, after we've packed up and headed back to my

house, I thought about what Kres had told me during our

talk as i combed through my hair in front of the dresser.

Blake was showering in the bathroom, and that left me

some free time to think before he comes out. The others

might hear me mentally, but most likely they might have

fallen asleep straightaway once their body had touched the

bed.

It is one of the reasons why I'm jealous of guys; their

hair becomes dried at an inhumanly fast pace even though

some of them don't give a shit about it.

Those sad words Kres had spoken...simply shows that he could still feel,though some people might solidify their

feelings and

become cold as stone. There must still be hope for him.

Up next, I went to set up my laptop so that I could check

my email. Many different kinds of emails are always sent to

me, so I had to look through them before deleting. Which

kind of takes up a lot of my time and piss me off sometimes.

Among them, there was an email sent by Aldrin, and, with

my heart in my throat, I clicked on the link to open it.

"Hi there Christine, Missed you quite a lot when you're not

around. Hopefully Blake has not been ill-treating you. Just

tell me if he ever bullies you, okay? By the way, another

three students had died, supposedly from food poisoning.

They are quite well known for being rebellious too.

Currently, nothing's trying to harm me yet, so don't worry

too much about me and enjoy your mini holiday. Goodbye

for now! :)"

~Aldrin~

"Aldrin still thinks I might have been bullying you? That's

funny," Blake came out and switched off thebathroom

lights, dressed in nothing but a pair of checkered

black and white boxers and slinging his towel so that it

rested on his shoulder.

"I thought you said you'd rather want me to tell you things

by myself?"

"But sometimes I get bored, so I tap into the weakest mind

I can find. I should tap into your mnd more frequently before you learn how to block off your mind!" He laughed

as a few droplets of water dripped from the wet spikes of

his hair onto the smooth surface for the floor.

With

heartwarming love, I got up from the chair and

took the towel from his shoulder

.

"Bend down a little," I said. Instead of doing only that, he

took the opportunity to give me a little kiss on my nose and

grinned

sheepishly.

Although I was very happy about the kiss he

gave me, I showed no signs of it in case he used that

against me and distract me from what I love to do.

In return, he combed my hair with his fingers, gently

parting the tangles, then made a slight 'tsk tsk' sound as he

reached the tips of my hair.

Looking down, I knew why he

had made

that sound. The long ends of my hair were still wet from

my shower, and my shower had been right before his, so

logically speaking, I should have dried my hair earlier.

"Sorry, I was busy," I whispered softly.

"Let me ask you something. Were you busy thinking about me?"

"What would you do if I said no?"

"Aw that's so cute!"

I shot him a look. "There's nothing about me that's cute,

you know."

"To me,you are always cute, especially when you've just woken up. Let's go to bed now,okay? I'm sure you're tired too. We've had a long day."

Chapter 63

i'm packed off to a boarding school in the middle of nowhere~62

-At the school-

Aldrin felt as if he was being followed. He made a detour to the school's General Office, and, sure enough, whoever was following him did not go in after him, and almost immediately he felt the feeling of being followed fade away. Steadily, he avoided gazes as he made his way into the Principal's office, where he had always stayed at for hours almost every visit. This time, he might not be a ble to leave unless he had permission from the Principal himself."

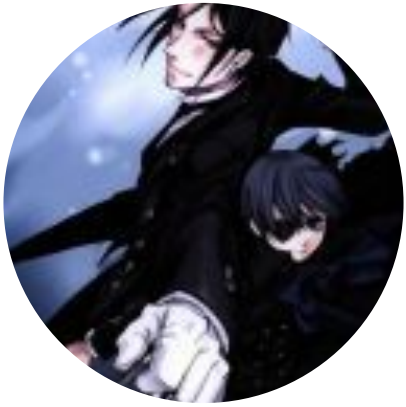
he knocked on the door, then entered when he heard an 'enter' from inside the room. "Oh, it's you, Aldrin. What is so important that you have to come all the way down here?" The principal looked up from his paperwork. "And without anyone looking out for you," he added sternly.

"Someone from my apartment was left dead right in front of our door. What's more, this time the murderer decided to butcher him, so what is left of him is his mutilated corpse. The stench of blood is very pungent too. No one's cleaned it up. My other roommates dare not take even a step out of the apartment for fear of being the next victim," Aldrin said as he sat down on the wheeled chair in front of him. "Right now, they've locked themselves in the secret room. I came down because I was bored."

"Now, now, that's another new case. I wonder when will the murderer be caught? I have enough things to worry about already. For now, just stay here and focus on your studies. I will send people to collect your things. Sigh...children these days...seriously

think poeple's lives are like in video games, you lose it, you can always restart again. What a mess..."

About the Author



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